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A Husband's Thanksgiving.

They stood together looking down
Upon the waters blue,
When suddenly the rail gave way,
And she went tumbling through.

'Help, help," he cried; "my wife will drown,
Oh, help her life to save,
I did not dream when her I wed,
She'd find a wat'ry grave."

They fished her out and brought her up,
A dripping mermaid she;
Her husband seized her wet, cold hands,
So glad he seemed to be.

"Thank God," he cried, "you are not drowned
I'm spared that bitter pain;
But I will never let you keep
The pocket-book again."

We Can Make Home Happy.

Though we may not change the cottage
For mansions tall and grand,
Or exchange the little grass-plot
For a boundless stretch of land;
Yet there is something brighter, dearer,
Than the wealth we'd thus command.

Though we have no means to purchase
Costly pictures rich and rare;
Though we have not silken hangings
For the walls so cold and bare,
[illegible] hang them o'er with garlands,
[illegible] flowers bloom everywhere.

We can make home very cheerful,
If the right course we begin;
We can make its inmates happy,
And their truest blessings win;
It will make a small room brighter
If we let the sunshine in.

We can gather round the fireside
When the evening hours are long;
We can blend our hearts and voices
In happy social song;
We can guide some erring brother—
Lead him from the path of wrong.

We may fill our home with music,
And with sunshine brimming o'er,
If against all dark intruders
We will firmly close the door;
Yet should the evil shadow enter,
We must love each one the more.

There are treasures for the lowly
Which the grandest fail to find;
There's a chain of sweet affection
Between friends of kindred mind;
We may reap the choicest blessings
From the poorest lot assigned.

LAGNIAPPE.

Why do I wear a dog's tooth set in gold for a watch charm? Ah, boys, it is to remind me of an infirmity that has brought Jack Campion trouble ever since he learned to talk.

To begin at the right end: I was just twenty-five when my father bought me a plantation up in the swamp, where fortunes are still to be made in spite of the changes of war.

You Northern folks don't know much about life on the banks of the old Mississip, that's a fact.

Strange that nature should make it easy in the swamp to do everything but —live! Some people say you must be half alligator to get along there; but as for me I was always tough. Cotton and corn grow higher than the head of a man on horseback; the soil is so fertile that a Northern farmer in the midst of his stony fields would call the tilling it receives mere child's play; and in addition to these blessings, your brains at some seasons are nearly jolted out of your head by "the chills."

My house stood behind the green levee, which from the river made the trees look as if they had no trunks.

At night the fog fell and fell upon the low muddy banks, like some one carding cotton, and I could see the headlight of some steamboat now and then looming up through the dusk like a great red eye, and hear the wild cries, half musical, half uncouth, of the roustabouts. Then came the whistle—low and hoarse at first, and deep as the bass notes of a tremendous organ, and rising and shrilling into a wail of agony. How unutterably melancholy it used to sound, dying hopelessly on the dead, unchanging flats beyond! Plenty of sport, too, up there for a hunting man—herds of deer, foxes, wild hogs, and humbler game, such as 'coons and 'possums.

Well, I went to work with a will, determined to be a model planter. Among other transactions I swapped my rifle with Jules Bastien, an aged and dried-up creole, for a stout-built Texas cob.

"Vait a meenit," said Jules, hobbling to the back of his cabin. "I geeve you lagniappe; I trow heem een."

Lagniappe (pronounced lanyap), let me explain, is what the vulgar American calls "boot." He returned, bringing with him a brown paper bag that might have contained chincapins or pindars. Then, as it squirmed slightly, I was struck by the fear that this present might prove to be crawfish, and that Jules would force the repulsive delicacy upon me. I was comforting myself with the thought that I could toss them into the nearest mud-hole on my way home, when out of the aperture popped a brindled head, all eyes and ears.

"Eet ees a fine leetle puppy dogue," said Jules. "Take heem; he keep off de tief by de night."

I thanked the old fellow, and was really grateful; for I had no dog, and I fancied that Lagniappe—so I christened him—would prove good company.

As time developed him he became a character study. He was part bulldog and part hound, with more than a strong dash of cur, I suspected. The bulldog strain made him hold on like grim death to anything in which he fastened his teeth, and from his hound ancestors he derived the habit of howling systematically for an hour at a stretch if you wounded his feelings.

He had the largest, brightest eyes I ever saw, and a trick of rolling them as comically as a negro minstrel. For the rest he had drooping ears and a tail with a perpetual curl in it, like a pot-hook. He was not much of a beauty, and he did not use his brains to good purpose.

On certain occasions he showed his low degree most plainly. There was the hunger of generations in him. No well-bred dog ever went into such convulsions of delight at feeding-time. Harold, my father's old setter, would sometimes condescend to a dignified gambol, but he never turned double somersaults at sight of a piece of meat.

As Lagniappe grew older Jacinthy, my woman-of-all-work, advanced the opinion that he was "a debbil," and, indeed, his conduct warranted the compliment. Everything tearable he tore. When he found that he could not climb upon the table he would pull off the cloth and calmly feast among the fragments of broken crockery. Pillows, cushions, towels—everything movable, in short—he conveyed under the house. It was part of Jacinthy's regular morning work to make pilgrimages thereto, emerging each time with loud groans and declarations that her back was "mos' broke."

If he had been a child instead of a puppy I should have been sure he was going to prove a naturalist, he had such a mania for "specimens." I used to find a small museum on the front gallery every morning—several old bones, a tin can, a discarded sun-bonnet and gigantic shoe of Jacinthy's, besides a dead bird. This bird in particular was always turning up unexpectedly in the most malodorous condition. Forcible arguments could never persuade Lagniappe that it was offensive. He had a fashion of presenting it to me, after his more flagrant misdeeds, as an act of propitiation, until it resolved itself into one wing and a few feathers.

His delight was to snatch the food out of the very mouth of Max, my horse; leaping into the trough and scattering the corn far and wide.

As for having a dog to intimidate thieves, I often wished for a few thieves to intimidate this dog. He possessed an incredible impudence. The only thing that ever put him out of countenance was a concertina owned by Jacinthy, from which she could draw bloodcurdling strains. At the first note he would utter a howl, and retire under the house, with his tail between his legs. Among the members of my household was a lean, ghostly white turkey, with whom Lagniappe waged perpetual war. It was not that he was openly abusive, but he bowed and scraped around it with such absurd airs of exaggerated civility that the turkey never could console its temper. This creature was almost as fond of me as Lagniappe was, and sometimes, after going to my room, I would hear a ghostly chuckle overhead, and looking up, there would be my feathered friend roosting on the tester of the old-fashioned bed.

With all his faults Lagniappe was affectionate, and loved to sit beside me, snuggling his black muzzle into my hand. After all, there's no friend like a faithful dog. It never makes any difference to him whether you grow old and ugly or lose all your money. He bears your kicks and curses patiently, and presently, when you are in a good temper again, he is ready to wag his tail and frisk about you.

Poor Lagniappe! he brought me one of the best things in my life. I wish I had been more grateful, but at that time my violent temper often carried me away. The worst of it was that he did not confine his depredations to my own domain, but sometimes made raids upon our neighbors, so that I was several times under the necessity of restoring stolen articles.

All this time I had been very busy getting things into running gear, when one fine day I saw Lagniappe trot into the yard with something in his mouth, which he secreted under the front steps. I followed him, and discovered the object to be a thin blue and gold volume of poems. The puppy having been dismissed with a cuff on the ears, I looked at the fly-leaf, and saw written there: "Anne Page. The Oaks."

Under this a masculine hand had appended the words, "Sweet Anne Page" —a compliment snubbed by the severe marginal note, "Stuff and nonsense."

Then I remembered that my father had given me a letter of introduction to a Colonel Page—no doubt this young lady's papa. I pictured her tall and slim and fair, with a face like a white rose, and an air of gentle and gracious dignity.

I intended returning the book immediately, but each day something prevented me from doing so, until in the mean time I became quite familiar with its contents. Here and there I found a word or a line underscored, and there I read with redoubled interest.

At last I found a leisure afternoon. Lagniappe showed an inclination to follow me, but I sternly ordered him to stay at home. Seemingly he bowed to fate, for he lingered beside the hedge, sniffing at the leaves, and giving a passing tweak to the turkey's tail—almost humming a tune, in fact, the better to express carelessness and a good conscience. So I left him.

On my way toward Colonel Page's plantation I took a cut-off through the fields, but I soon discovered that it led me to a side gate. However, I went in, and followed the bridle-path until the sound and voices told me I was near the house; so I checked my horse behind a clump of japonicas in order to reconnoiter. Peering through the branches, I could see jutting out from the side of the mansion a little portico, on which a silvery-haired old lady was standing, with a young girl beside her. Such a girl! What a gypsy she was! Heavy masses of dark hair, a pomegranate bloom on her cheeks, and the wildest, brightest, sauciest, most laughing eyes—but I will not enlarge, as the preachers say. Before them stood an elderly negro in a defiant attitude.

"Abram," the old lady was saying, "I really cannot stand this any longer. Three times in one week you have come home in a state of intoxication."

"Now, ole mistis, jes you shet up," was Abram's astounding rejoinder. "It's Missy Anne what I'm addressin'."

"Well, hurry up, and say what you have to say," retorted the young lady.

"Now, Missy Anne, doesn't I always drive you out nice, an' go whar you sends me? An' you know you don' min' sendin' me out any time o' day er night, no matter of it's rainin' rattlesnakes—no, nor scarpenters, neider. An' when I takes you out in de c'r'age, an' you whistles an' sings an' behaves like a young lady didn't oughter act, does I ever make any 'jections wid you?"

"No, Abram; I should hope you know your place better," said the girl, suppressing a giggle with severity.

"Well, den"—in a conclusive tone—"what fault has you got to find o' me, name o' gracious?"

"Oh, go along, Abram," said the elder lady. "You are incorrigible. Only don't let me see you again in such a condition."

"No, mistis; I won't, mistis. But you doesn't 'pear to 'member dat I can't take a teaspoonful o' anythin' 'thout its makin' me right down sick."

And he departed, shaking his head over her lack of charity.

Feeling something of a sneak, I thought it high time to emerge. I received a cordial reception from Mrs. Page and her pretty grandchild, whom she had never allowed to feel the loss of a mother. The colonel was a tall, soldierly-looking man, who told me I looked like my grandfather, and insisted upon rehearsing pages of my family history, while I was longing to talk to "sweet Annie." He might have been talking still had not the patter of feet made itself audible, and who should come gayly into the room but Lagniappe! Making straight for Annie, he jumped into her lap. This was the first thing that puppy ever did that gave me a respect for him.

"Oh, law! oh, gracious!" Annie cried, jumping up and spilling him on the floor.

"Please excuse the little wretch," I said, when I had thrust him out forcibly. "And I have another apology to make for him," I added, producing the volume of poems.

"My book! Why, gran'ma, you know I have been wondering where it has gone. Do you suppose he stole it out of the summer-house, Mr. Campion?"

"I'm afraid he did," said I "His name by rights should be Barabbas."

"What a dear cunning thing he must be!" she cried. "Give him to me; won't you, please?"

"No, Anne; not another dog shall come into this house," the colonel answered, in an aggravated tone. "One can't move at present without tumbling over one or two. That great brute of a St. Bernard takes pleasure in making himself look like a door mat, because he knows I am nearsighted."

"Oh, but this is such a smart, interesting puppy," urged Anne, giving an ecstatic spring upon her chair.

"My dear Anne," said Mrs. Page, indulgently, "what will Mr. Campion think of you?"

"I can't help it, gran'ma," replied Miss Anne, blushing up to the curls on her forehead, but laughing at the same time. "Even if I should be prim now, Mr. Campion would find me out sooner or later. I shock every one; but it is my nature, just as dogs delight to bark and bite. Even Abram—why, Mr. Campion, I can see disapproval in his very back at times."

"He must be hard to please," said I, trying not to look guilty.

"The truth is," replied Mrs. Page, "he is an old family servant, and we endure a good deal on that account"—to me a totally unnecessary explanation.

My acquaintance with "sweet Anne" prospered finely. She had a whole regiment of first, second and fiftieth masculine cousins, who visited her in platoons, presented her with the latest sentimental ballads, and were never weary of chronicling the smallness of her glove and slipper. There were moments when I hated them. For a time came, and quickly too, when the cut-off seemed the length of an eternity, and Max's fleetest pace could not keep step with my desire.

As for Lagniappe, he became her abject slave, testifying his adoration by rolling his eyes and lolling out an inordinately long red tongue when she held him in her arms and addressed him as "an old precious," and "too cute to live." His greatest breach of decorum was to bite the ends of her long braid as it tossed over her shoulders, and to take rides on the train of her gown. Lagniappe's heart was in the right place, that was clear. But all the world was not of our mind.

On one occasion I found Abram leisurely setting a "figger-fo" trap among the cotton as I crossed the field.

He looked up, and remarked, as he pulled his grizzled forelock: "Howdy, Mas' Campion? I hope I see y' well. I's jes lookin' everywhere fer you."

"So it seems," said I, with sarcasm.

He was obtuse.

"Yes," said he, artlessly, "dat's a fac'. Missy Anne she sent me ober in a big hurry wid sumpin—now what was it she gimme? A book—or—or—no, 'twas a letter; 'n where'd I put dat air? 'Clare to mussy! hope I ain't loss it. Won't she skin me alive!"

This was soothing to a lover's ear.

"You had better try to find it," I advised him.

"Well, ain't I a-tryin'? Law shucks! won't missy be rampagin'! She writ an' tore up, an' writ an' tore up, forty-'leven times, I reckon."

As he said this he fumbled wildly in numerous pockets too ragged to hold anything, up his sleeves and in his hat, and at last produced it from one of the gigantic brogans that adorned his feet.

I improved the occasion by a few words of advice; but he replied, calmly, mopping his forehead with a dingy bandana: "I knowed I'd put it some'ers, only I disremembered prezackly whar. Mighty lucky I foun' dat 'ere," he added. "Tell you what, I don't like to git little missy in my wool. Ole mistis she'll do pooty good, ef y' let her be; but Missy Anne, she's mi-ighty pernickety. An' headstrong. Don' I pity de gen'leman what marries her! She's little, but, oh, lawdy!"

"Abram," said I, with all the dignity I could summon, "be kind enough to keep your opinion to yourself."

"Yes, sah—yes, sah—yes, sah—sartainly, sah," responded Abram, obligingly; but he did not seem to be crushed to earth.

The note was merely an invitation to "a little dance" at The Oaks; but to me it proved a momentous occasion, for before I left the house sweet Annie Page was my promised wife.

From that time I worked with greater will than ever, inspired by happiness.

Meanwhile Lagniappe grew apace, not losing a jot of his impudence and trickiness with his increased growth.

Spring was drawing near, and as it had been a hard winter trouble was expected from the breaking-up above. Colonel Page's house was situated on a slope, so I felt tolerably sure of Anne's safety; but she, on the contrary, was certain that she should awake some day to find me swept away by a flood. Although I laughed at her fears, I kept a sharp eye on the levee.

One afternoon I was making a tour of inspection, and I felt generally out of sorts. In the first place, I had not been able to find my mud boots, and naturally their disappearance was laid at Lagniappe's door, although his innocent and cheerful countenance as he frisked about Max's heels should have disarmed suspicion. (I must remark here that Jacinthy blamed Lagniappe for every loss, from the frying-pan to her Sunday bonnet.) In the second place, the whole day had been filled with a stinging rain, and a chill, damp air that went to one's bones, until just before sunset, when the west broke up into ragged clouds, from which streamed a garnish yellow glow. A clump of willows beside the turbid bayou was half obscured in a cloud of fog. Max's hoofs made a sucking sound in the heavy soil, and left spongy marks behind them.

Lagniappe was ranging a few feet ahead of me, when, just as I had crossed the "branch," he startled up a covey of partridges right under Max's nose.

Well, that was the only shabby trick Max ever served me. "But 'twas enough; it sufficed," as the fellow in the play says, for he pitched me off against a tree, and then made tracks for home. I was conscious of a grinding pain in my left leg, and when I tried to get on my feet I found that useful member was —broken.

"This is the deuce of an idea," I said.

Lagniappe was walking round and round me curiously, and as I looked at him an inspiration seized me. With some trouble I took a pencil and a scrap of paper from my pocket and scrawled a few lines upon it. Then I called the dog coaxingly and showed him the slip, pointing in the direction of The Oaks, which was not more than a mile away. He seemed to understand, for he grabbed the paper; but he had not gone far before he tore it up and ran back to me. I coaxed, commanded, threatened in vain. He looked roguish, and wagged his comical tail. Then I lifted up my voice and woke the echoes, but there was no answering shout. I fired my pistol several times, but no one came.

"Very well then," said I. "I suppose I must lie here till morning."

I removed the comforter from about my neck—it was some of Anne's handiwork, by-the-bye—and began to roll it up into a cushion for my head, determined to be as comfortable as possible, when Lagniappe, with a wicked look, snatched it out of my hands and darted off into the underbrush, to tear it into ribbons, I never doubted.

Abandoned by even my horse and dog, you may believe that my feelings were not enviable. The pain of the fracture was intolerable—a violent throbbing, varied by a grinding agony whenever I moved a hair's-breadth. I had also the consolation of reflecting that this long delay might make an amputation necessary, and I quailed at the thought of being a cripple. Fever and the want of a proper support had sent all the blood to my head, and between rage and pain I was well-nigh crazy. I longed to strangle Lagniappe.

I was alone in the horrible silence of a winter night. That silence, pregnant with half-uttered sounds, whispered suggestions of evil ten times worse than the broad reality. Not the chirp of a bird, not the stir of a green leaf, only the soughing of the wind across the naked flat and the river booming threateningly against the levee. There was no moon, but a pale watery light spread itself over the sky. Soon I expected to feel the rain on my upturned face.

Then it seemed to me that the thoughts in my brain began to buzz like bees with an ever dilating and decreasing sound. "God! if I could faint, or die!" I gasped.

There was a crackling in the dead leaves, and looking up I saw Lagniappe. His sides heaved and foam hung on his lips. I felt for my pistol; there was still one cartridge in it. My hand was unsteady; he wavered dizzily before my eyes; but the shot sped true to the mark. A sharp howl rang out on the still air, and he fell quite close to me.

The sound sobered me. "Lagniappe!" I cried, in horror at my own deed, and I flung the pistol as far as my arm could send it.

At my voice his large eyes rolled, and he wagged his tail feebly as he dragged himself nearer and tried to lick my hand. Then a quiver ran through his body. I felt him; he was still warm, but he was dead.

Well, boys, I don't mind telling you that I cried like a baby. A moment afterward I heard voices and footsteps. Lights flashed through the dark, and soon a crowd of people came out from behind the trees. In the midst of them was sweet Anne herself, the dark tendrils of hair curling up with the damp around her face, that bloomed like a rose under the shadow of her white hood.

"Anne!" I cried, bewildered.

"Yes, my dearest Jack," she said; "it was all Laginappe's work. He came running in with your comforter, and I knew something had happened you. Papa wasn't at home, so I came myself, and we followed Lagniappe."

"I done tole missy free er fo' times dat I could boss dis yer job myself; but she'll hab her own way er bust," was Abram's characteristic rejoinder.

"And, oh, Jack!" cried Anne, "I know something dreadful is the matter with you."

"Broken leg," I managed to say.

"Well, we must take you home as soon as we can. And where's Laginappe?—dear little hero? Jack, he's dead!"

I had to tell a lie. "Anne," I said, "he came running through the bushes; it was dark, and I fired."

I knew nothing after that. A merciful fainting fit saved me from the jolting of the rough litter, improvised of rails and boughs, on which they placed me, with Lagniappe's dead body by my side.

I was taken to The Oaks and nursed back to strength by Anne and her grandmother; but always in the bottom of my heart lay the cold thought that I had murdered my friend.

The worst of it was I discovered afterward that Jacinthy's son—a gay young bachelor—had borrowed my boots to wear to a party; so, after all, Lagniappe had been blameless.

I've been a fortunate man in my life, happy in my wife and family and friends; but yet sometimes when I think of the look in Laginappe's eyes the night I shot him—Let's talk of something else.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Washington Monument.

Some time since information was received by the government authorities that the king of Siam was about sending a stone as a contribution to the Washington monument. The king has followed out his good intention, and the stone has arrived. The letter accompanying it states that it was excavated by his majesty's orders from the quarries in the Korat hills, distant about one hundred miles from the city of Bangkok. His majesty, during his youth, while a prince of the realm, conceived a peculiar fondness for America and her liberal institutions, derived in great part from the instructions of our missionaries resident there, and assumed the title of "George Washington." For many years prior to his elevation to the throne he was familiarly addressed as "Prince George Washington," and even to-day enjoys a reference to that circumstance. The king left it optional with his agents to have the inscription on the stone engraved in English or Siamese. As it was found difficult to correctly engrave the Siamese characters, the English were adopted. The original of the inscription in Siamese language is, however, inclosed on a slip of paper. The full name and title of the royal doner is: "His Majesty Krom Phra Ratcha Wang Berwang. Satan Mongkong, Second King of Siam." The stone is small, being about six inches by twelve, and is of a peculiar yellowish brown color. The inscription says: "Presented to the Washington Monument Association by His Majesty, the Second King of Siam."

Mr. Larkin G. Meade, sculptor, who is now in Florence, some years ago made a proposition to embellish the monument by four bronze panels on the sides of the shaft near the base, giving base relief representations of scenes marking epochs in Washington's life. Mr. Meade has already made designs in clay for two of these panels. The first represents the surrender of Cornwallis. The second has just been completed, and Mr. Meade has sent a photograph of the design to the Monument Association. It represents the inauguration of Washington on the portico of the old custom house in New York. The proposition to place these panels on the sides of the shaft has met with some favor, though no official action has been taken. Work on the monument is progressing favorably. the shaft is now 227 feet high, sixty feet having been added since the work was resumed. It is expected that before the first of next January at least forty feet more will be added to its height.—*Washington Post.*

How a Fog Whistle Works.

The fog whistle, heard afar for ten miles, consists of two distinct whistles, operated by two engines in a building separate from the lighthouse. Fifty pounds of steam is the force carried while at work. Every blast lowers the mark four pounds. Shavings and kindling wood are laid all ready to start up steam when a fog comes on, and the engineer can heat up for work in thirty-five minutes.

The whistle gives a blast of eight seconds duration every minute—a doleful sound, but invaluable to steamers and passing sailing vessels. We could hear it the other night booming dismally through a fog five miles off. The captain starts in when the fog is such that he can't see Goose Island, one mile distant. The whistle is produced by a wheel with a cam affixed; the wheel, a solid piece of work, regulated by a governor, revolves once a minute; the cam fixed at one point on its periphery, opens a pipe, which lets off steam in the prolonged booming wail we had heard.

To supply water for steam a big tank under the same roof and supplied by the rain from it is kept pretty full. Forty feet long by eighteen wide and six deep; it is not likely to run dry in any fog; but a caloric engine and pump at the well will supply water in case of emergency.—*Hartford Times.*

ACCIDENTAL INVENTIONS.

Simple Origin of Some Great Discoveries.

The world knows very little of the trifling circumstances which brought into existence some of its most valuable appliances and conveniences of every-day life. Who would believe that such a simple circumstance as an old hen, with muddy feet, straying surreptitiously into a sugar house, would have furnished a clew for the refining of the sweet compound in the manner now carried on all over the world? Such, however, is the fact. The old biddy had just wandered through a clay puddle and then over a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever she left her tracks the sugar was thoroughly whitened. Experiments were instituted and the result was that wet clay came to be used in refining sugar.

The origin of tinted paper came about by a mere slip of the hand. The wife of an English paper-maker accidentally let a blue-bag fall into one of the vats of pulp. The workmen were astonished when they saw the peculiar color of the paper, while the owner of the mill was highly incensed over what he considered a grave pecuniary loss. His wife was so much frightened that she would not confess her agency in the matter. After storing the damaged paper for several years, the manufacturer sent it to his agent in London, with instructions to sell it for what it would bring. The paper was accepted as a "purposed novelty," and was disposed of at once at quite an advance over the market price. The manufacturer was astonished at receiving an order for another large invoice of the paper. He was without the secret and found himself in a dilemma. Upon mentioning it to his wife she told him about the accident. He kept the secret, and the demand for the novel tint far exceeded his ability to supply it. Porcelain, which has been known to the Chinese and Japanese for ages, was not made in Europe until the beginning of the last century, when a German discovered the art in a manner quite accidental. This man was an apprentice to an apothecary at Berlin, when he met with an alchemist, who, in return for some good offices done him by his master, promised to teach him the art of making gold. To discover the grand secret he labored incessantly, and it so happened that, having mixed various earths together, in order to make strong crucibles, in the course of baking them he accidentally discovered the art of making porcelain. The intended transmutation took place —not in the metals, indeed, but in his own person—and, as if he had been touched with a conjuror's wand, he was all of a sudden transformed from an alchemist into a potter. The first porcelain thus manufactured was of a brownish-red color, being made of a brown clay.

The power of lenses, as applied to telescopes, opera glasses and the like, was discovered by a watchmaker's apprentice. While holding spectacle glasses between his thumb and finger he was startled by the sudden enlarged appearance of a neighboring church spire. The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of a pendulum. Mezzotinto, a particular manner of fine engraving on copper, owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun-barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew.

The art of lithographing was perfected through some suggestions made by accident. A poor musician was curious to know whether music could not be etched upon stone as well as copper. After he had prepared his slab his mother asked him to make a memorandum of such clothes as she proposed to send away to be washed. Not having pen, ink and paper convenient, he wrote the list on the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it at leisure. A few days later, when about to clean the stone, he wondered what effect aquafortis would have upon it. He applied the acid, and in a few minutes saw the writing standing out in bold relief. The next step necessary was to ink the stone and take off the impression.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a glass-cutter accidentally letting a few drops of aquafortis fall upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass became corroded and softened where the acid had touched it, and that was hint enough. He drew figures upon the glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid and then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figures appeared raised on a dark ground. The shop of a tobacconist was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smoldering ruins he noticed that his poorer neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff himself and discovered that fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth profiting by. He secured another shop, built a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident which he at first thought had completely ruined him.

The composition of which printing rollers is composed was discovered by a singular accident. A printer, not being able to find the pelt ball used in olden times to ink the type with, substituted a piece of soft glue which had fallen out of a glue pot. It was such an excellent substitute that, after mixing molasses with the glue, to give the mass proper consistency, the old pelt ball was entirely discarded. Water tabbies, employed in the manufacture of waved and watered silk, were invented by a man who got his first idea from the spreading of a squirt of tobacco spit on a smooth floor.

It is a popular delusion, existing throughout the world, that George Stephenson was the inventor of the locomotive. In England the error is so deeply rooted that the last anniversary of his birth, June 8, was celebrated by over 30,000,000 misinformed Englishmen. Probably not one in one hundred of these participants in the celebration ever heard of Oliver Evans, who, without doubt, was the father of the propelling power of all railroad trains in the world. How came Stephenson by honors not fairly his? will be the first question asked. No one can say that he ever claimed them for himself, nor can any one say that he ever exclusively wore them when alive, though he lived nearly a score of years after the Rocket made its first and forever famous trip. Clearly, Stephenson never believed himself the inventor, and the delusion that he was, came about through a remarkable book issued in 1867. If Stephenson had never lived nor thought, the locomotive could still be the world's servant to-day. But without the idea which first sprang into Evans's brain, not only the locomotive, but an immense majority—practically all—of the steam engines of the globe would be impossible. Evans, it should be stated was an American, who was born in Newport, Del., in 1755, and died in New York in 1819. To a certain degree the locomotive, like other remarkable productions, came about by accident.

When a youthful apprentice, Evans began his efforts to discover some substitute for animal power in moving wagons. As a boyish trick, a gun-barrel partly filled with water, and stopped at both ends, was inserted in a blacksmith's forge, with results which may be imagined. It instantly occurred to Evans that this was the power he was in search of. Subsequently he found a book describing the atmospheric steam pump used in English mines, and in which he at once noticed that the sole use of steam in it was to produce a vacuum. Two and two were quickly put together, experiments followed, in which a piston was driven by steam, and in 1781 he announced that he could thus propel boats and wagons. He was promptly declared crazy, and a patent was denied him on that ground. But he persevered. In this country there were no rails, but in the English mines there were, and to England he sent his ideas. In 1757 one Captain Masters took drawings and specifications to England for the express purpose of exhibiting them to engineers. In 1794-5 J. S. Sampson went over for the same purpose, and, in the first year of this century, the engine was exhibited actually at work to two British engineers in this country. No impression whatever seems to have been made in England, except that in 1802 Richard Trevethick patented a high-pressure engine. The American edition of "Wood on Railways" distinctly charges that he availed himself of Evans' ideas, but the point need not be insisted on, since Evans's engine was, beyond dispute, the earlier and better. In this country, however, Evans pushed his conceptions to the incontestable records of patents in Maryland (1787) and Pennsylvania (1786), and to embodiment in iron and employment in actual practical use. The idea of land and water locomotion was temporarily abandoned, and in 1801, concentrating his entire financial resources—for he had been too busy inventing to make money, though it came to him rapidly enough when he turned his attention to it—he built the first successful double-acting, high-pressure steam engine, the archetype of the standard motor of the world to-day. The cost was $3,700. It was not a model. It was a practical engine, and was put to use in sawing and grinding. Soon after Evans received an order from the Philadelphia board of health for an engine to be used in dredging docks. He built it in a scow in his workshop, he mounted it on wheels, and he drove it by its own power a mile and a-half over the highway to the Schuylkill, where he launched it. Thence it paddled its own way by a stern wheel to Philadelphia. Three years later Fulton built a better steamboat. Twenty-five years later Stephenson built the Rocket. But this was the first application of a high-pressure steam engine to land and water locomotion.

In 1809 Evans proposed to build a passenger railroad—the first ever conceived—to run between New York and Philadelphia. His idea, using his words, was "to lay a track so nearly level as not to deviate in any place more than two degrees from a horizontal line, made of wood or iron, on smooth parks of broken stone or gravel, with a rail to guide the carriages, so that they may pass each other in the different directions, and travel by night as well as day." He offered "to make a steam carriage that will run at the rate of 15 miles an hour on good, level railways, on condition that I have double price for it if it run with that velocity, and nothing at all for it if it shall not come up to that speed. What can an inventor do more to insure the performance of his engines?" What, indeed? He further said: "I am willing to take of the stock $500 per mile, to the distance of 50 or 60 miles, payable in steam carriages or steam engines invented by me for the purpose 40 years ago, and will warrant them to answer the purpose to the satisfaction of the stockholders, or even to make steam engines to run 12 or 15 miles per hour, or take back the engines at my own expense if required." All would not do. People did not grasp the idea, and he could not get the money.

Then Evans wished to place himself on record, and in view of all the circumstances his words are most remarkable: "The present generation," said he, "will use canals; the next will use railroads with horses; but their more enlightened successors will employ my steam carriages on railways as the perfection of the art of conveyance; in the meantime the steam carriages may be tested even on the present turnpikes. The time will come when people will travel in stages moved by steam engines from one city to another almost as fast as birds fly. To accomplish this two sets of railways will be laid, traveled by night as well as by day, and the passengers will sleep in these stages as comfortably as they now do in steam stage boats." Even sleeping cars, which the English mind has only lately completely grasped, were thus foreseen by Evans before the first passenger train was ever run, and his engine has drawn every train that has ever moved. Evans estimated the value of what he knew about steam at $1,000,000,000, a sum then named to be ridiculed, but who shall say how many times it would need to be multiplied to express the fact to-day? Even yet the tale of Evans's achievements is most incomplete. Before his time grain and flour were moved in the mill by manual labor. His improvement, which effected a complete revolution in the manufacture of flour, consisted of the elevator, the conveyor, the hopper boy, the drill and the descender. By this machinery the grain was put into barrels as flour without the intervention of human hand. The saving was estimated at 50 cents per barrel, and as the annual production of the United States is several hundred millions of bushels of wheat, the benefits of the automatic flour mill are not likely to be overrated. There now exists, in New York, the worn and faded manuscript of "An examination into the best form of a vessel for sailing." It is as compact, as methodical, as well reasoned as a problem of Euclid. It throws a whole flood of light upon what manner of mind was his. It points to a grasp of the laws of physics as firm as that of Franklin. "Understanding this subject may enable us to excel others therein as much as our engines excel theirs," he says, with modest confidence, and in opposition to the theory of the French academy, of which he knew, and of the universal practice of all shipwrights, he directed his boat to be built with a bow of a certain sharpness, although every other boat then existing was about as well shaped for speed as a Jane Maria on the Erie canal. But even to enumerate his leading works is too great a task for this place. Suffice it to say that at one time he had fifteen lawyers permanently engaged in the defense of his rights to his own ideas. Although entitled to perhaps the most valuable patents ever granted to man, at 50 he was penniless, at 60 he ceased inventing, and at 64 he died, leaving to his descendants a small property and a name most honorable, but almost unhonored and forgotten. How many Americans know these facts? How many should be permitted to remain in ignorance of them? It is true, indeed, that America knows little of one of its greatest men.—*Boston Herald.*

There are men whose friends are more to be pitied than their enemies.

MODERN DETECTIVE WORK.

A Profession With Little Romance or Mystery About It.

G. H. Pinkerton, the well-known New York detective, said to a New York reporter:

To begin with, I'll say that detectives are divided into three general classes: shadows, investigators and ropers. When a man begins this business he is put at shadowing. It is an excellent way to test him and see what stuff there is in him. If he will watch a house night after night in all sorts of weather, or a man day after day, without exciting suspicion, it is pretty safe to employ him regularly. A good shadow is an important part of a detective force. In a great many cases of crime there is no clew to the criminal, but only a suspicion. The shadow is told to watch such a man and see what he does, what sort of company he keeps, where he resorts; or he is told to watch a house, see who goes in and out, what the character of the inmates is, what hours they keep. Now, in order to do this a man must have tact, intelligence, perseverance. He must not only not excite the suspicions of the suspected parties, but he must not excite the suspicions of the police. It is very awkward for a detective to give an account of himself to a policeman. While the policeman may be the most honest and faithful in the world, it endangers the case if he knows a detective is around, and mentions it casually to a brother policeman.

You can see that to do his work well a shadow must be a man whose appearance will not provoke comment or attract attention. You'd not make a good shadow. You're too tall. A very short man won't do. In fact a thoroughly commonplace-looking man is the very best. He should be young and active. We have had office boys who developed considerable talent at that sort of work. Sometimes a boy can be used where a man cannot. He can hang around a house and make the acquaintance of other boys in the neighborhood, and the criminal who may be watching from inside the house for a chance to steal out unobserved, may think the coast clear when he sees that there is no one around except two or three boys playing marbles on the sidewalk. We had a case of this kind in Baltimore at the time of the robbery of the Third National bank there. We wanted to watch a house on Perry street, and we couldn't do it with our regular shadows. So we put a boy there. He was playing marbles when the man came out, and then gave the signal which resulted in his capture. But boys, as a rule, are not safe. They are likely to become too important in their own estimation, and they may talk. Some great criminals may be captured by means of shadows. The Northampton bank robbers were shadowed months before the arrest of Scott and Dunlap. Billy Connors was shadowed two months, and Red Leary, before his last arrest was shadowed nine weeks by three different detectives.

"The investigator," continued Mr. Pinkerton, "is the man who, after a crime has been committed, makes a preliminary investigation. He usually works with the local officers. He seldom pretends to work in secret. He looks the ground over, mingles with civilians, talks with every one, and forms his conclusions. He must be a man of greater intelligence than is necessary to make a good shadow. He reports the results of his investigations, and on his report is decided the course to be pursued. Perhaps one result of his report will be that a shadow is put on a certain man, and an effort is made in that way to reach the the truth in the matter. The preliminary investigator, in short, opens the way for private investigation.

"The roper must, to speak plainly, 'rope' men in. He comes nearest to the dime novel detective of any in the list, but he is a great way off from that romantic hero. The roper is simply a gentlemanly person, social, of good address, able to frame excuses for any thing he may do or say, and able to turn the conversation in any way he pleases. He must have traveled, must have a good knowledge of men, must be an easy talker, but a better listener."

"Is a detective's life particularly dangerous?"

"Not in the east. No more so than yours. When a man has the law on his side and attempts to arrest a criminal, there is not much danger. Criminals are very often cowards, especially our eastern thieves and burglars. Occasionally a young and reckless thief will attempt to shoot, but such men are of the lower order of criminals. Burglars, counterfeiters, forgers, and the like, take chances of being arrested as one of the chances of their business. If you have the law on your side and go at them in the proper manner, you'll win every time. There is everything in going strong enough. If a detective is foolish enough to go single handed into a thieves' resort he's bound to have trouble, no matter who the criminal is. But in the west and south a detective takes his life in his hand. The detectives who are sent into Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, Western Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, the Indian Territory, and into the great south and west generally, run a tremendous risk. We lost five men in Missouri in eight months in looking up the James and Younger brotners. Our men were working for the Adams express company at the time. The men who go out after such criminals earn their money every time I can assure you."

"That suggests the question of pay."

"Well. the pay runs all the way from $15 and $20 a week to $3,500 a year. The man that goes on a dangerous mission doesn't necessarily get higher wages. In fact, he does not get them. He works for so much, and does what he is ordered to do. But at the same time a man is not asked to do a dangerous piece of work against his will. If he hesitates, he need not go. To succeed, a man must go willingly. Of course the fact that a man succeeds in a dangerous piece of work is often the means of an increase of his salary. Why, it's like any other business, exactly. Each man has his value. It won't do to work for a reward. Human nature is human nature, and when a man sees a big pile of money coming as the result of fixing a crime on some man—well, it's often dangerous for that man, guilty or innocent. The work should be done for so much, whatever the result."

"What is the average life of a detective?"

"Well, I don't know as to that. I think, though, they stick to the work on an average, say fifteen years. Then they get tired of traveling, and want to settle down. They get situations in banks, hotels and other institutions."

"Are female detectives much employed or depended upon?"

"It is difficult to get a respectable woman to do detective work. There are lots of them that claim to be detectives, but they must be employed with caution. They are occasionally useful to work up a case against a woman. In such cases we usually employ a female relative of some of our men—a woman who knows what detective work is, and who is respectable. But we have to be very careful always in employing women."

"Do detectives marry?"

"Sometimes. But a man with a family cannot in the nature of the case be as good a detective, as daring, as ready to go anywhere at a moment's notice as an unmarried man. But of course a good many of them marry."

"Are disguises much used?"

"Not nearly so often as the student of Gaborian would imagine. It's all nonsense, this talking of a man's so disguising himself by false whiskers, a wig, and paint, that he can pass unrecognized in daylight. He might not be recognized, but he surely would be detected. The police will pounce on a man at once if they see him wear a false beard—and it's easy enough to tell a false beard—much easier than a wig, and they are easily detected. The shadows usually carry a soft cap or hat, or both, in their dockets to use in case of necessity; and sometimes in the night a beard can be used, but not often. If the criminal has 'dropped on' a shadow, the best plan is to put another man on him. As I said in the start, there's very little romance or mystery about detective's life."

Some Common Superstitions.

There is scarcely an article of dress, scarcely an article of furniture or scarcely an article of food about which do not cluster numerous superstitions. According to a well-known piece of folklore most persons wear new clothes on Easter day, mindful of the old admonition:

At Easter let your clothes be new,
Or else be sure you will it rue.

In Yorkshire, when a married woman's apron falls off it is a sign that something is coming to vex her; when, however the apron of an unmarried girl drops down she is frequently the object of laughter, as there is considered no surer sign than that she is thinking about her sweetheart. Many auguries are still gathered from the shoe. Thus young girls on going to bed at night place their shoes at right-angles to one another, in the form of the letter T, repeating this rhyme:

Hoping this night my true love to see,
I place my shoes in the form of a T.

It is frequently found that even strong-minded persons are not exempt from the prejudice against sitting down to dinner when there are only thirteen present. Many amusing anecdotes are recorded of the devices resorted to for avoiding the consequences supposed to be incurred by the neglect of this superstition—the notion being that one of the thirteen, generally the youngest, will die within the next twelve months. To upset the salt-cellar indicates approaching trouble; to drop a knife means that a visitor is coming.

It is the height of ill-luck to see the new moon reflected in a looking-glass or through a window-pane; and some mothers studiously prevent their youngest child looking in one until a year old. It is also associated with marriage and death. Thus, in the south of England it is regarded as a bad omen for a bride on her wedding morning to take a last peep in the glass when she is completely dressed in her bridal attire before starting for the church. Hence very great care is generally taken to put on a glove or some slight article of adornment after the final lingering and reluctant look has been taken in the mirror. The idea is that any young lady who is too fond of the looking-glass will be unfortunate when married.

Jews of the World.

The London *Jewish World* publishes the following statistics of the Jews of the world, recently compiled by the well-known German ethnographical scholar, Richard Andree:

Roumania	400,000
European Russia	2,552,459
Austro-Hungary (1869)	1,372,333
German Empire (1875)	520,575
Holland (1869)	68,003
European Turkey (before the last war	71,372
Luxemburg (1875)	661
Switzerland (1870)	6,996
Denmark (1870)	4,290
Great Britain and Ireland (1878)	68,300
Servia	20,000
France (1872)	49,439
Italy (1871)	35,356
Greece (1870)	2,582
Belgium (1878)	3,000
Swedsn (1870)	1,836
Norway (1875)	34
Spain	6,000
Portugal	1,000
	5,166,326
AFRICA.	
Morocco	200,000
Algeria	33,496
Tunis	60,000
Tripoli	100,000
Egypt	8,000
British Colonies	1,500
	402,996
ASIA.	
Asiatic Turkey	106,000
Persia	16,000
Russian Turkestan	1,000
Bochara and Khiva	10,000
India	15,000
Siberia	11,400
China	200
Caucasus	23,247
	182,847
AMERICA.	
United States	300,000
Canada	1,115
St. Thomas	450
Caracoa	900
Peru	498
Rest of America	5,000
	307,963
Australia	20,000
RESUME.	
Europe	5,166,326
Africa	402,996
Asia	182,847
America	307,963
Australia	20,000
	6,080,132

This does not include the Falashas, who number about 200,000, and other pseudo-Jews.

A Great Western Farmer.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, who visited Mr. Dalrymple, the great Dakota farmer, describes him as a "slender, quiet-looking man, with a pen behind his ear, whom you would judge to be a schoolmaster or clergyman at sight. His hands were soft and white—more accustomed to the book or pen than the plow—and his face, where it is not covered with beard, was not burned as much as mine." His farm is the largest in the world, embracing 30,000 acres. It is forty-five miles long and about one mile wide. It will yield this year 600,000 bushels of wheat and 90,000 bushels of oats. At present Mr. Dalrymple is sending three trainloads of wheat a day to Duluth, where he loads a vessel every two days for Buffalo. He employs 800 men and runs 200 self-binding harvesters and thirty steam threshers. The harvesters cut an average of 2,800 acres a day, and the thrashers turn out about 30,000 bushels a day. Mr. Dalrymyle estimates the cost of production for this year at $7 per acre, or on his entire farm $210,000. His wheat, 600,000 bushels, brings him a net price of $1 a bushel. His profits, therefore, will be, in round numbers, the difference between $210,000 and $600,000.

Compensation.

For every leaf of green,
A golden leaf;
For every fading flower,
A ripened sheaf.
For every parching beam,
A drop of rain;
For every sunny day,
The stars again.

For every warring wave,
A pretty shell;
For every sound of woe,
A joyous bell.
For every passing care,
A mother's kiss:
And what could better be,
Dear child, than this?

—*George Cooper.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A put up job—preserves.

The sorrel nag is a horse reddish.

How does Father Time travel? Bicycles, of course.

What is that which no man wishes to have, and no man wishes to lose? A bald head.

What word is there of five letters, from which, if you take away two, you leave six? Sixty.

"Water-melon-choly scene," said the small by when the farmer's dog chased him out of the patch.—*Modern Argo*

It is a grave offence to rob a soldier when on duty. The other night, however, a sentry was relieved of his watch.

Be careful about trusting a secret to old father Time, for there is a proverb, you know, that Time will tell.—*Somerville Journal.*

When a man puts plenty of provisions in his will they should amount to a valuable legal currency at current prices. —*Wheeling Journal.*

An exchange suggests that perhaps the reason why a Moscow paper was recently suspended was that it actually published an item of news.

When the Emperor of Russia yawns, those about him look in awe upon the wonderful czar-chasm which he displays.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"There's always room at the top," said the customer when he saw the way the grocer filled the measure with potatoes.—*Steubenville Herald.*

What is that which, if you divide into two parts, you have only one-quarter remaining. Did we hear you murmur fifty cents?—*Yonker's Statesman.*

Some men when they go to church, never think of studying the frescoing on the ceiling until the collection plate is being passed around.—*Norristown Herald.*

Dame Fortune is blind, but her daughter, Miss Portune, has her eyes wide open and can easily lay hold of the wisest of the sons of men.—*Boston Transcript.*

WISE WORDS.

Temperate anger well becomes the wise.

Report is a quick traveler, but not a safe guide.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to bear them.

The wise man never makes the same blunder twice.

No work is disgraceful; but indolence is disgraceful.

People's intentions can only be decided from their conduct.

The weak sinews become strong by their conflict with difficulties.

It is not life to live for one's self alone. Let us help one another.

Favors of every kind are doubled when they are speedily conferred.

A man may live to a good old age and then commit the biggest mistake of his life.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

It is a great misfortune not to have wit enough to speak well, or judgment to keep silent.

No one can have failed to observe the power of a true life upon all with whom it comes in contact.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for while you give it to-day it steals from you to-morrow.

Population of Africa.

People who have forgotten their school statistics may be surprised to learn that the population of Africa is much greater than that of North and South America. We are apt to think of Africa as mostly desert and wilderness, with here and there a few tribes of Arabs or villages of negroes. Beyond the borderland with which civilization is familiar, it is natural to think of the inhabitants of Africa as few and far between, like our Indians. As a matter of fact, Africa is much more thickly inhabited than America. Authorities which set the population of the latter at 84,542,000, give the former 203,300,000. In the Soudan the population is rated at 80,000,000, one town on the Niger containing 90,000 inhabitants. East Africa is rated at 30,000,000, and equatorial Africa is rated 40,000,000 souls. It is estimated that the members of the negro race number 130,000,000. Many of the tribes, says our authority, are above the condition of savages. They have fixed habitations, though merely mud huts, defended by stockades, and they have some laws or customs favorable to commerce. Among several tribes the native merchant is greatly esteemed, and property is safe even during the war. The land is cultivated; the inhabitants wear dyed cotton clothes; gold and iron are ingeniously manufactured, and a certain kind of intelligence seems to be very slowly spreading.

A Snake as a Teething Ring.

Mr. Robert James, who arrived in this city yesterday from Chicot county, tells of a horrifying incident which he stated has just taken place in that county. A farmer returning at noon from the field, while passing through the yard, discovered his little boy, about a year old, sitting near the fence with one end of what seemed to be a leather strap in his mouth, while with both hands he held the strap near the middle. Approaching the father was horrified to find that that the child held a snake, and the snake squirmed, but the little fellow pulled and closed his mouth as tightly as though he were trying to bite off the serpent's head. The father seized the child and tore the snake from his hands. The snake was of the black species, and though not poisonous, might have wound its body around the boy and choked him to death. This would seem to settle the old dispute as to whether or not a human being's fear of a snake is innate or the result of education. It may have been that the child was teething and wanted something to bite, and in the absence of rubber or a painted stick adopted the snake as a substitute. Those who naturally feel an interest as to the fate of the snake, may rest assured that it was killed.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal.*

College Expenses.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Yale college, says: That the fathers of the youths who are about entering college may form some idea of how much this paternal indulgence will cost, it may be stated that the average expenses for the four years for each man of the graduating class has been $3,825.

For freshman year the average was $933, and for sophomore year, $959; for junior year, $952, and for senior year, $981. Of course an individual can go through college on less sums, but these form the average.

Thirty-three of the class have helped to support themselves to a greater or less extent during their course by tutoring, writing, manual labor, teaching, etc. As regards the physical condition of the students, it may be said that sixty-eight have had good health, fifteen capital, seven fair, three excellent, two perfect and one robust.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sept. 15, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle. / J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, / John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, / F. P. Musser.

The first gun for Charley Wolf, for governor, comes from the independent republicans of Schuylkill county, who held their convention last week, and pronounced in favor of the Union county statesman for governor.

The weather in Dekota, is acting very queer, and seems to have forgotten that it is hot September instead of cold January. This is one of its freaks:

Deadwood, D. T., Sep. 7.—There was a snow storm the in Black Hills on Monday night and Tuesday morning.

The Lewistown *Gazette* still can't believe, or can't bear the idea, that Judge Black was loyal, notwithstanding the conclusive proof furnished in the recent Philad. *Press* letters. This obstinate *Gazette* man is one of those fellows, who convinced against his will clings to his error still.

The case of George Hoover, the lad of thirteen, who shot and killed his sister, Lottie, in May last was tried at Sunbury last week, the trial only occupied a few hours, as the most important witnesses, the boy's mother and sister, refused to testify and left the city. The commonwealth did not push the case and the jury acquitted the boy of murder but convicted him of manslaughter. The sentence was deferred. The counsel for the defense gave notice to the court that they had some evidence which they wish to present to him to mitigate the boy's sentence.

Those fellows who can not get at Guiteau because he is safe behind the bars, are bombarding him at a distance with postal cards. We see his mail the other day consisted mostly of postal cards. One dated Boston, Mass., said: "Will give you $800 per night to lecture after you have served eight years in Dry Tortugas. Will advertise you as the Great Unhung, but will not be responsible for the caprices of Judge Lynch. A. E." A man of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "You are wanted in Ohio, dear sir; the Buckeye boys want a shooting match with you, you unhung wretch." H. O. D., of St. Louis, sends his compliments in this fashion: Charles Guiteau, I hope you will be eaten up by rats alive; the devil is waiting for you." A piece of hemp came tied to one of the cards from Cincinnati. On the card was a picture of the gallows, and the following: "I would like to put this kind of a twine around your neck and pull it a little four times per day, so that you would die by degrees like a dog: you coward! you villian! you assassin!"

Is the ball about to open? As the republican state convention has met, and was simply a tool of the Cameron bosses, the independent or reform wing of the party is not satisfied and refuses to wear the yoke. The result is that Chas. S. Wolfe has announced himself as an independent candidate for state treasurer.

General Baily, the Cameron nominee for state treasurer, was one of the 306 at Chicago who held out to the last for Grant, in obedience to the bosses Cameron and Conkling.

The republicans of this county held a convention on Tuesday to nominate a ticket. They can do that without much trouble and no doubt did do it without much trouble—but what's the use? where are the votes to come from to elect it?

The democracy are sticking close to their own nominees, and will pile up for all, Larimer, Runkle, Dunkle, and the rest the round majority of 1000.

The democracy are unusually fortunate in their nominees for Commissioners. Greist and Wolf are gentlemen of the strictest integrity and generally known to the people as possessed of good business judgment. They were born and raised in our county and are both identified with its interests.

Jas. M'Clain's majority will run the highest on the ticket. All who know him like him, and say he will make one of the most efficient Registers this county ever had. And so will he.

SPEAKS FOR GUITEAU.—Judge E. R Hoar, United States Senator from Mass., has written a letter condemning the action of the District Attorney for the District of Columbia for Directing that Guiteau be subjected to the peculiar and unusually severe treatment while he is held to await the action of the Grand Jury. Judge Hoar very truly says:

"The Warden is undoubtedly responsible for the safe custody of the prisoner, and should use all proper precautions against escape, but he has not yet been tried or found guilty of any crime, and is, in view of the law, only held for trial No man has a legal right to punish him until he has been tried and convicted, and then only by the punishment to which he is sentenced. To subject him to any privation or indignity not required for his safe-keeping is illegal, and should not escape the condemnation be cause this poor wretch is the object of universal odium. If he has a friend or relative or wishes to see a legal adviser, why should he not be allowed to see them? The District Attorney is the officer who is to present public justice in the prosecution of alleged criminals. What authority of law has he to 'direct' a jailer upon the subject of indulgences to be permitted to unconvicted prisoners?"

The Delaware County *Democrat* says. 'what a lucky thing it is for Judge Hoar that he is a Republican! Were he a Democrat, such language as the above would be indignant by denounced as 'disloyal' by the Republican press."

Mr. Dunkle, our nominee for Sheriff, is immensely popular in his own section of the county. When a man's standing is good at home, it is proof of his worth. He is a selfmade man—a hard working man, and well qualified for the office of Sheriff.

The passenger war still goes on. A telegram from Chicago of the 9, says: Five-dollar tickets to New York were in fair demand to-day. But none of the outgoing trains were uncomfortably crowded. The Pennsylvania Company sold tickets for Boston at $6 (for fast express only). The Baltimore and Ohio continued to sell for New York without rebate. The thirty-day round-trip tickets to Boston advertised by the Grand Trunk line were in great demand. It is rumored that Vanderbilt will establish a passenger line between Chicago and Philadelphia via the Lake Shore, New York Central, Lehigh Valley and Northern Pennsylvania. The Pennsylvania people threaten if their territory is invaded in this manner to sell cheap tickets via the Fort Wayne and connections to Toledo, Cleveland and Buffalo. The Erie, which has had no connection West since the war began, completed arrangements to-day whereby the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago agents will be permitted to ticket passengers via the Atlantic and Great Western and Erie to New York at the current rebate fare. It is thougnt that an arrangement has also been entered into between the Erie and Grand Trunk for the establishment of a through passenger route from Chicago to New York via those routes.

The republican state convention was held at Harrisburg last week. The Cameron wing, or stalwarts, carried the day by a two-thirds vote over the halfbreeds, or Charley Wolfe wing, and nominated their choice, S. M. Baily, of Fayette county, for state treasurer on first ballot.

And now Cameron and Quay boss the machine again in Pennsylvania, and the republicans throughout the state will put on the yoke.

WOLFE OR BAILY.

The republicans now have two candidates for state treasurer—Baily, the choice of the Cameron machine, and Wolfe of the independent republican wing.

A great deal depends upon the life of Garfield. If the President lives until election, Wolfe will have a larger vote than the nominee of the bosses, because he will have the sympathy of Blaine, M'Veagh as well as of Garfield and his Pennsylvania office holders.

If Garfield should die, Arthur's administration will throw its influence in favor of Baily and the stalwarts, and Wolfe will not have a heavy following in consequence.

This is a war between the republican factions, and whichever has the administration on its side will be uppermost. Just now it is with the independents, and the bosses will find no sympathy from that quarter, and their only salvation is in the death of Garfield.

CHARLES S. WOLFE BOLTS.

He is a Candidate for State Treasurer on His Own Responsibility.

The following announcement of Chas. S. Wolfe, of Union county, was received by telegraph at the *Times* office.

To the Editor of the *Times*:

The black flag has been raised against the Independent Republicans of Pennsylvania. Please announce that on my own responsibility I am an Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer, in full sympathy with the administration and against the rule of the bosses. I will stump the State and give my reasons for this action.

CHARLES S. WOLFE.

Lewisburg, Pa, September 9.

If we are to have a republican state treasurer let it be Chas. S. Wolfe. Now let such republicans as propose to favor honesty and reform, show it by voting for Wolfe and against Baily the nominee of the bosses. The large majority of the republicans for the last four years endorsed the fight of Mr. Wolfe against the Cameron bosses. Will they stand by him now? the cause is just the same.

GUITEAU SHOT AT.

Washington, D. C., Sep. 11.—Sergeant Mason, battery B, Second artillery, when relieving the guard at the jail here this afternoon shot at Guiteau through the window of his cell and came near killing him. The ball grazed his head and was imbedded in the cell wall. Mason was promptly arrested and taken to the arsenal and incarcerated.

Mason no doubt wanted to gain notoriety for trying to shoot Guiteau. He had no more right to shoot Guiteau than the latter had to shoot Garfield, and he should receive the same punishment as though he made an attempt upon the life of any other citizen. We must have the rule of law and not of assassination.

Washington is the capital of the nation, where, above all other localities, it should be proven that the law is supreme. Guiteau is in the hands of the authorities and in due time he will be punished for the great crime he committed. To permit any thing else at the capital of the nation would disgrace us in the eyes of all nations.

PROVIDENCE AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Chicago *Times*, which has a habit of "slashing around loose" in politics, gets off this palpable hit: "A year ago, not only were all the industries active as now, but the crops were abundant. For this fortunate condition of affairs the Republican party claimed all the credit. In vain was it said that a gracious Providence had so ordered it that the crop was large. The statement was repelled as rank blasphemy against the omnipotence of the Republican party. John Sherman was quite shure it was all his doings. In Ohio especially was the claim put forth that all the fortunate conditions were due to the reign of the Ohio men, and every stump in Buckeyedom sounded the praises of the gracious gods of prosperity. This year the scene changes. There is still a campaign in Ohio, for, no matter what betide, they will ballot-box in Ohio. A widespread, longcontinued, field-destroying drouth has spread over the land, and the harvester is in despair. So is Mr. Charles Foster, candidate for Governor. He had taught the simple Buckeye that, so long as he pinned his faith on the Republican party, prosperity would be his proportion; for the crops were controlled by the administration, which was Republican, and would see that the faith suffered no detriment in their fortunes. He hastens now to throw the blame of the exceptionably dry season upon Providence, but the discontented farmer bids him go to the devil with his blowings hot and his blowings cold, and threatens to demand a change. Surely, it's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

Every body is going to vote for Cal Harper, for Prothonatary, of course. Julian Fleming, his opponent, is a foreigner, born up in Bradford county, and never took out civilization papers.

The President on Sunday was a little worse; on Monday he improved some again, with pulse, at noon, 106.

—Garfield would have been taken to Bellefonte for a healthy locality, but it was ascertained that the noise and bustle caused by the constant rush to the Philad. Branch, by men and boys, for new and cheap clothing might prove fatal to the President in a short time. Hence he was taken to Long Branch.

A census just completed of British India shows a population of 252,500,000. The first regular census ever taken of India was in 1871, and showed a population of 238,830,000. Its area is one-third of the United States, and its population five times greater.

Gen. A. E Burnside, U. S. Senator from Connecticut, died on the 13th, of heart disease.—Garfield is able to sit up.

THE OHIO CANVASS.

Candidates Bookwalter and Foster And Their Laboring men—A Remarkable Telegram.

Columbus, September 5.—Mr. John W. Bookwalter, the Democratic candidate for Governor, to-day returned from a trip through the great central mining districts lying in Perry' Hocking and Athens counties. Mr. Bookwalter met with a reception that has alarmed Governor Foster and the Republican Committee. It was from this region that a delegation of 1,500 miners dressed in their work-day attire came to Columbus on the day of the Democratic State Convention and marched in procession to the opera-house, where it was in session, and asked for Mr. Bookwalters nomination. The Republican managers seem just to have discovered the meaning of this demonstration. Governor Foster is a large stockhoder in many of the mines, furnaces and railroads in this district where some 1,500 voters are miners. For years the question of reducing wages has kept the district in a ferment and prolonged and riotous strikes have resulted annually. When Governor Foster's companies reduced the prices of mining and a strike ensued Governor Foster sent the State milita to overawe the strikers. The miners and the community generally were not slow to conclude that Governor Foster was utilizing the military recources and the treasury of the State in the prosecution of his business.

The course of Mr. Bookwalter has been in striking contrast with this. He is one of the largest manufacturers in the State and keeps an army of men constantly employed. He has made money and has always paid his employees top prices. He has never had a strike nor a dispute with his workmen He has solved the problem of establishing a perfect union between labor and capital. After the panic of 1873, when other heavy manufacturers reduced the wages of their employees, Mr Bookwalter paid former prices and finally gave his workmen an advance. For almost two years he run his business without any profit to himself, merely keeping his machinery and buildings in repair and dividing what profit accrued among his employees. All of them fully understood this, and this fact was quietly disseminated among the mechanics and workingmen through their various organizations, not only in Ohio but all over the country, years before any one thought of him as a candidate for Governor. The mechanics, artisans, and workingmen knew all about him when the politicians inquired: "Who is Bookwalter?"

THE MACHINE TRIUMPHANT.

An Easy Victory for the Clan Cameron.

As fortold in the *Patriot* of yesterday the republican state convention yesterday registered the will of the machine leaders by a two-thirds majority. The independents under the lead of McPherson, Wolf, Koontz, Lee, and others, made a gallant stand, but they failed to make any impression on the compact organization of the stalwarts. Each faction held a caucus at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the independents meeting in the senate committee rooms and the stalwarts in the state library. The former found they could count but eighty-three votes, just about one-third of the convention, and were of course greatly depressed by the discovery. They had at one time confidently counted on a majority of the convention, and in fact if there had not been some notable desertions from their ranks and if Secretary Quay's tactics of quietly securing substitutions had not worked so successfully the battle would have been a doubtful one. For instance when Attorney General Palmer and the rest of the Luzerne delegation were elected it was generally understood that they would support Senator Davies for state treasurer, but yesterday the attorney general showed up as one of the principal advocates of the nomination of Baily. The Philadelpnia patriots who were to support Davies also failed to come to time, with the exception of Recorder Lane and a few others. The effusive Kneass did not put in an appearance until a late hour though he finally turned up and voted for Davies. But there was no heartiness in the support received by the latter from Philadelphia. There were a great many substitutions from the rural districts and they were for the most part in the interest of the machine. The programme proposed by the stalwart caucus was carried out to the letter in the convention. Colonel Quay was made temporary chairman by a two-thirds vote and Harry White permanent chairman without a division. Baily's nomination followed by nearly the same vote as that given to Quay for temporary chairman. The resolutions adopted by the convention are remarkable for nothing so much as an absence of all allusion to political questions, unless it be the cautions and gingerly manner in which the tariff is handled.

Wednesday, 7, so far, has taken the premium as the hottest day of the heated term. In Pennsylvania it was the hottest day in ten years, and this seems to be true for nearly the whole country. The greatest heat record was 108° in the shade at Little Silver, N. J. Among the stations scattered all over the United States where the temperature at 3½ o'clock was noted by the Signal Service, New York and Baltimore were the hottest. In each city the thermometer marked an even 100°. Pittsburg was next with 99°. In St. Louis it was 97°, in Boston and Albany 96° and in Cincinnati 93°. At Long Branch the highest temperature was 101° on the shore and at the depot 106°. At Red Bank it was 104°, at Barnegat 105°, and at South Amboy 107°. The heat compelled the suspension of work in several mills at Trenton, N. J. Throughout New England the day was the hottest in many years. In Boston the temperature was 100° in the shade, and at Sandwich and Dedham it was 102°.

The Man Wowters, who attempted to blow up several families at Lille, has committed suicide. He was a Belgian blacksmith who, when the religious orders were expelled from Lille, volunteered to force the locks of the convent there. He was consequently rigidly "boycotted" by the townspeople with the result that be became a bankrupt and fled to Belgium. In revenge he sent five boxes to various families. One of these on being opened exploded and seriously injured several persons. The other boxes were found to contain bombs filled with powder, arranged to explode on opening the lids of the boxes. Wowters recently encountered near Donia, France, a woman against whom he had a grudge. Saying he would not fail as at Lille, he fired a revolver at her. On being pursued by some workmen, he blew out his brains

—Lots of fellows hurried to Lewins this week, to get a new suit to wear at the Granger pic-nic, and a good number of chaps let out that their girls said they would not go with them to the pic-nic unless they wore one of those handsome and nicely fitting suits which are kept at the Philad. Branch only. The ladies always have a good eye in those things.

General Carr's force was not massacred by Apaches as reported. News brought by Lieutenant Stanton of the Sixth Cavalry is to the effect that after arresting a medicine man the three companies of that regiment went into camp. Captain Hertig ordered an Indian out of the camp, and the latter fired, killing the officer on the spot. A three hour's fight ensued in which seven soldiers were killed. The troops then retreated (the hostiles numbering 600 warriors) to Fort Apache, where they are now awaiting reinforcements. The Indians are attacking the post, but up to the evening of September 3 without success.

Nearly all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

MICHIGAN FIRES.

Further Particulars of the Burned Section of the State.

Chicago, September 7.—Later despatches from East Saginaw, Port Huron, Flint and other places in Michigan continue to give alarming reports of fires. The conditional rumors of the loss of lives continues. Several have been burned to death while fleeing from the fire. The village of Dickerville on the Port Huron and Northwestern railway is totally consumed. Anderson station is partly burned. Port is nearly all burned. Verona Mills in Huron county is all destroyed but the church and a store. Badaxe is all gone but the court house and the hotel. Sandusky is totally destroyed, as is Richmondville. The fire is raging in the western part of Fortsville and the people are all moving to the lake shore. In Watertown township two entire families have been burned to death George Ayres Hart and his wife, grandmother, two children and a grandchild have been burned to death. It is so densely dark and smoky as to render breathing troublesome and great harm to the eyes. Lamps are kept constantly burning It is impossible to learn the full extent of the terrible calamity as there is no mail and the telegraph wires are burned down from Forestor to point Crescent.

Details of the Devastation.

Detroit, September 8—The fire of last night was worse and did more damage than that of 1871. The towns of Bad Ax, Verona, Port Hope and Huron City are all burned. Eight dead bodies were brought into Port Hope before eight o'clock this morning At least one hundred lives have been lost in this county. R. J. Meade and his whole family, living four miles West of Sand Beach, were burned. A child of James Meade's was found dead this morning. James Meade and wife have not yet been found. One family were found in a well, safe, but all their goods, houses and barns were burned The people in Vienna buried themselves in their gardens The hose company of this town were up all last night, wetting the streets, houses, barns, etc. The only danger here is from sparks and cinders. The town of Sand Beach is shrowded in total darkness and business is suspended. The hose companies have been wetting the business portions of the place Gass and lamps are lighted and many have their clothing and a portion of their bedding packed, ready to go out on the lake. Up to the present time twelve bodies have been found and brought into town. It is reported from Port Hope that twelve persons have been burned near there, and more are missing, who, it is feared, have been burned. The entire town of Verona is burned with the exception of a hotel and a church. The inhabitants have saved nothing, and there is not a pound of flour in the village.

Heartrending Scenes,

At Bad Ax fifty families are without food or roof to cover them. No one can imagine the havoc that was made by yesterday's and last night's fire. One little child was found clasped in an elder sister's arms and two others near by were burned to a crisp. One entire family, consisting of five persons, were burned within twenty rods of their house. Reports from what is known as the Erskine estate, running south through the township of Paris, are heartrending Dead bodies are lying all along the road and in the drove yards, having apparently been overtaken by the fire The best estimate that can be made at present places the number of fifty families that are entirely burned out and destitute of food and clothing at 500.

Miles of Flames.

The fire along the St. Louis railroad has evidently done its worst, and is working back into the country. On the other side the trains are running regularly on the St Louis railroad, and no further interference si anticipated. In Saginaw and Kochvile townships the fires are still running and doing great damage. Several farmers are reported to have lost their crops, and many miles of fences are totally destroyed on the Flint & Pere Marquett railroad Fires are reported as having started on the Western Division near Coleman. Amber, Custer and some other points, but no great damage had resulted at last advices No fires are reported in the vicinity of St. Charles and Cheranning, but the fires are running through Maple Grove township and New Haven Shiawasse county, and doing great damage. Probably thirty families have been burned out in Buena Vista township and Plumfield township, and thirty miles of fences have been burned up. The situation all through this region of the country is gloomy in the extreme. On the Otter Lake branches of the Flint Pere & Marquette there has been a vast destruction of timber and fences, and a portion of the track has been burned. It is feared that unless rain comes immediately the points hitherto escaping, but the fire belt, will suffer immensely.

Many Families Homeless.

A reporter who came in last night from Cass City, Tuscola county, reports the country east for eight miles is swept by fire. But one building is standing. A number of houses in the southern part of the village were burned, but the business portion is all right. A special messenger also arrived from Cass City, with a letter signed by the president of the village to Frank H. Thomas, president of Caro village, stating that fires are raging for ten miles east of here, that nearly every settler is homeless, and asking for cooked provisions for distribution. One report says the scene at 3 o'clock p. m. was heartrending. Some of the beople are entirely blind. Eighteen persons saved themselves by staying in the well at Bate's mill and all of the dwellings were burned. A Crampton't Switch, three miles south of here, mills lumber and houses are burned all around. In some instances hair was burned from the cattle. Fences are entirely consumed for miles. The damage greatly exceeds that of 1871, but it is too early to estimate it. The township of Bloomfield was swept clean, and seventeen lives are known to have been lost A large number of farmers are left homeless. Port Austin had a narrow escape last night. Assistance is necessary to prevent starvation. People fear the loss of life by suffocation. It is terrible in the country.

Roadside Horrors.

The dense smoke made it dark as night in the day time, and awful in the night, but the roads were the only paths to safety. One man, riding toward the fire, found it suddenly behind him, and only escaped by abandoning his horse and buggy to the flames. Those who escape come in with their clothing scorched, and often with blistered hands, faces and feet. On a space of seven miles on one road six persons dead and dying were found. One family consisted of the husband, nearly dead, with hair and wiskers gone and face and hands peeled, but his feet protected by high boots; his wife lying near, had her clothing burned off up to her waist and her legs singed; their two children, which they were trying to save, were dead. Probably a number of parent could have saved their own lives but they died in trying to save their children. The awful fury of the fire is shown in its effects upon the earth, in places, the soil is actually burned to a depth of several inches, acres and acres of land have been divested of every living thing, clear down to the very roots in the ground, leaving the country as bare as a desert and strewn with ashes. In many cases one cannot tell by the looks the difference between a ploughed field and one on which there was a dense woods. There are square miles of lands already for the plough, cleared as thoroughly as if years of labor had been expended upon them. And there are other square miles where the pioneer can now make a farm by removing a few scattered chunks not wholly consumed and putting up fences. There are places where the telegraph lines were so effectually destroyed that one cannot even find a vestage of the iron wire.

George Ferguson, of White Rock, who has been on the road since Monday, reports that he has seen 116 burned bodies. At one place he saw a man bury eight members of his family, and another man following three coffins.

Origin of the Fire.

The fires originated in the northwestern townships of Sanilac county, and the carelessness of the settlers in the work of burning summer fallow for the purpose of clearing land is the prime factor to which the horror will be justly charged. The flames spread rapidly, the parched condition of the earth aiding the work of destruction, and ere the people dreamed of danger the besom of destruction went roaring in all directions, east and north toward the lake shore, sweeping away farms, houses and live stock in the townships of Sheridan, Colfax, Verona, Siegel, Paris, Sandbeach, Sherman, Huron, Dwight and Meade, and west through Grant, in Huron county; south and south west through the towns of Greenleaf, Custer, Austin, Meriden, Sanilac, Delaware, Marion, Argyle, Moore, Bridgehampton, Forester, Mariette, Flynn, Elk, Waterloo, Elmer, Buel, Maple Valley, Speaker, Eremont, Worth and Washington in Sinilac county, and every township in that county, west and south into Tuscola county, destroying the greater part of the townships of Elmwood, Elkland and Nodesto, and the villages of Cass City. Then backing east again across the Cass river into Sanilac, where it met another division of the winged army of destruction, and their union resulted in a vast tornado of flames, which even the most unimaginative beholders describe as the most awful sight ever beheld.

Detroit, September 9.—A despatch from Port Austin, at the head of Burnett peninsula, sums up the general destruction as follows: The loss of lives by the forest fires on Monday and Tuesday is estimated at from 200 to 300 and the following villages were burned: Bad Axe, Verona, Forest Bay, Richmondville and Sandusky. The following were partly burned: Port Hope, Linden and Elby. The great loss in the villages is nothing to that in the country, where the losses are too numerous to be named.

RATIFYING A TREATY.

Interesting Description of an Official Pow-Wow with the Crows.

[Special Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times]

Stillwater Agency, Mon., August 22.—Perhaps the last great pow-wow that will be held, has been held at this agency today. As we approached the agency the intermittent chorus from hundreds of dogs announced a large Indian encampment. There were at the agency, which is sixteen miles up the Stillwater River, some 200 lodges of the Crow Nation, coming from all parts of the reserve, which with the resident Indians swelled the number to about 2,000, or within 500 of the entire nation. In the morning the gronds presented a very picturesque sight, as the Indians were painted and decorated in the most gaudy and fantastic manner, each separate one or group of them in moving around being followed by dogs of various breeds—from a little fox dog to a large wolf dog. At 10.30 this morning the chiefs and principal men of the tribe, with the United States Commission, of which Mr Luce is chairman and Messrs. J. T. Dodge, Major Pease and C C Sanders, on behalf of the railroad, and Mr. Keller, the Indian Agent, presiding, met in the school-room of the agency. The room was a small one for the purpose, and the assemblage once seen could never be forgotten—the Indian portion of it, of course. Most of the latter were very large men and of immensity of cheek, and all with their faces more or less painted. Several wore army hats, with great brass eagles in front, and many carried fans made of wings of the eagle. All of them wore their hair long and unkempt and in various fashions, Pentee Coos, one of the principal chiefs, having his braided with little points, which were parted at the base with red sealing-wax. The chiefs sat in front, the common warriors in the rear. Mr. Keller, the agent, through the official interpreter, opened the council by explaining the object of it and then read the letter from the Secretary of the Interior, and after a little flattering tribute to the uniform friendliness of the Crows towards the whites, Mr. Luce made an address explaining the wishes of the Government in the matter of obtaining the right of way for the railroad, and at the same time told them that the Government had in 1864 granted the railroad the privilege of going through the ground, which was not made a reservation until 1868 The council then adjourned for the purpose of filling the bellies of the Indians with a big feast. After they were well fed the council was reopened at 2 o'clock. Mr. Keller opened by saying that they met to settle the question of granting right of way for the railroad and the amount of pay for the same, and not for mere talking.

"Ashoo Managa," or Crazy Head, was the first chief to speak, and said: "We are always friendly with the whites; bring along your railroad and see that I get something to eat right along, but don't have any timber cut. I want to eat until I die, and my children also. Fix your price on the land and make it a good one'! This, with some few complimentary words, constituted all he said, and also what "Two Belly," or "Errets Kap," said. After these two prominent chiefs had spoken, it was asked if they would be satisfied with $20,000 and quite a discussion arose. "The Old Dog," arose and said: "Pass the railroad through and increase our pay and grub." The young chief, "See All the World," then came, put an ornamented buffalo robe on Mr. Keller and said he was satisfied. But the rest were not, and things looked squally. Twenty-two thousand dollars was offered, but no response except dissent. Just at this point Pontee Coos, or "Plenty of Courage," a young and influential chief, arose and said he would touch the pen for the whole camp if the Government would give them $30,000. After a little more palaver they accepted $25,000 as the figures, and most present agreed to sign. The most prominent signers were "Pontee Coos," Iron Bull, Two Belly, or "Errets Kap," "Beef Bull," Spotted Horse, Long Elk, Crazy Head, or "Ashoo Managa," Pretty Eagle, Thin Belly, Bull Nose and about a hundred others. In the evening there was a grand friendship dance in the courtyard of the agency. This dance was indulged in by about sixty young warriors. Eight old men sat in a circle at one side, beating a one headed drum, and the men danced all kinds of strange, wild figures around a fire in the centre of the place. At noon to-day there was a second dance. The treaty is now considered as ratified, and the Northern Pacific Railroad will commence at once to construct their line through the reserve.

BEAUTIFIER'S.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, bouyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.—*Telegraph*.

NATURE'S SLUICE-WAY.

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise and as soon as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it faithfully. It will clean the sluice-way of sand, gravel or slime and purify the whole system. Druggists sell it, both liquid and dry, and it is equally efficient in either form.—*Independent*.

FATAL LAND SLIDE.

Two Hundred People Killed Near The Village of Elm, Switzerland.

Berne, Sep 12.—A land slide occurred last evening near the village of Elm, in Canton Glarus. Two hundred persons were killed and thirty houses destroyed.

Every bottle of Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot is supplied with a patent cork screw, which, besides being a great convenience, prevents the breaking of the cork and consequent deterioration of the medicine.

The Apache Indians who massacred the band of General Carr have for 200 years been irreconcilable, and it is the opinion of those who know them well that nothing but extermination will cure their hostility. They were, in early history, almost constantly in conflict with the Spaniards and Mexicans, and so impeded mining operations in the last century that many mines had to be abandoned and many others covered for years to hide them from their ravages.

Senator Beck denies most emphatically in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* that he never expressed himself in favor of the election of Senator Anthony as president *pro tem* of the Senate. The alleged interview was a fiction

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On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS
Has the largest Stock of Hardware,
OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Coach and Saddlery Hardware
that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co,. and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the
Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow.
that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.
21ap

Parker's Hair Balsam.
An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

Floreston Cologne.
A NEW AND FASHIONABLE PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AT 25 AND 75 CENTS. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE 75c. SIZE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the
Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.
It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.
If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.
Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.
LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.
We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.
We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere,
We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.
We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.
We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.
We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.
We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.
We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.
We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.
We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.
Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Uriah Slack, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
SAM'L G SLACK,
W. A. BOAL,
Executors.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 2Sapt

Farmers'
SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the
CONKLIN WAGONS,
which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make compares with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,
CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and
Platform Spring Wagons,

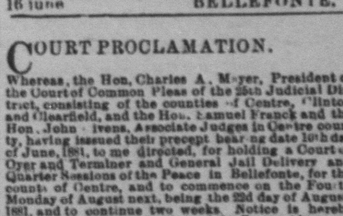
Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Pit Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "C" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Share 50 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse power for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,
16 june BELLEFONTE.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Franck and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 10th day of June, 1881, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of August next, being the 22d day of August, 1881, and to continue two weeks Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1881, and the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States. JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

Patented September 14th, 1880.

KIESER'S GEM
Double Shearing Cut. Solid Cast Steel Blades.
Patented September 14th, 1880.
Family Meat Cutters
ARE THE BEST MADE.
Every Family Should have one.
WILL THOROUGHLY CUT
Raw or Cooked Beef or Pork, Vegetables, Coconuts, Pine Apples Etc.
WILL CUT 40 POUNDS SAUSAGE MEAT —AN HOUR.—
Every Druggist Should Have One.
FOR CUTTING
ROOTS, VANILLA BEANS, ETC.
Easily Worked. Easily Cleaned
Will Not Get Out of Order.
☞ Ask Your Dealer for them.
Send a Postal for Circular with Testimonials.
Will send one as sample by express upon receipt of $2.00
KIMBALL SHOVEL CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Our No. 55 Meat Cutter is larger than the Gem, and will cut 100 lbs. sausage an hour. Our No. 1 Butcher, for hand or power, will cut 300 lbs. an hour. Our No. A Butcher, for power, will cut 1000 lbs. an hour.
We Warrant our Cutters to do the work more thoroughly than any other machine made.

WHY
DO YOU SUFFER

With that COUGH when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain, and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called Green's Comp. syrup of TAR, HONEY and BLOODROOT, it contains all the virtues of Tar in a concentrated form, combined with the best Expectorant and Anodynes, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Try one bottle and be convinced. Price 50 CENTS per bottle. Manufactured only by

F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.
For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL.

PE-RU-NA
$1000
Will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.
PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by any or all other medicines combined. This is strong language, but it is true.
PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.
PERUNA positively cures consumption and all other lung and heart diseases.
For intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumb ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.
No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.
Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA is the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.
Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with
MAN-A-LIN

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. [illegible]

DR S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my4-[illegible]

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa
The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at
Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere
Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.
I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works
Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.
Respectfully,
14octly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb tf.

JERRY MILLER
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1uljy

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the [illegible], north side of the court house, Bellefonte. [illegible]

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
(Opposite Court-house.)
H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. McKEEVER, Manager.
Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.
21apry Strictly First-Class.

MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored!
Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We also have a sure cure for Tape Worm. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box, 4586. 7oct ly

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.............Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Sept 15, '81

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

REUNION!

Whitmer & Co.,

SEPT. 17, 1881

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT,

—AT—

SPRING MILLS, PA.

THE

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY

of Centre County will hold their

8th Annual Pic-nic

on the top of Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall, on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15. Let this be a grand gathering and greeting of the citizens of Centre and adjoining counties; for the farmer, mechanic, laborer and all.

EX-GOV. A. G. CURTIN

has consented to be present and deliver an address. C. S. McCormick, Esq., of Lock Haven, Victor E. Piolett, P. M. of Penn'a State Grange, and other distinguished members of the order will be present and make addresses.

SEVERAL BANDS

will be present to furnish music. It is to be a *BASKET PIC NIC*, to which all are cordially invited. By order of

CENTRE CO. POMONA GRANGE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Rev. G. W. Fortney, formerly of this place, has resigned the Lutheran charge at Chatham Village.

—Dont wait for a better chance to get a good pair of boots or shoes than you now have offered at Dinges. He is selling at such prices that you can scarcely help buying whether you need a pair or not.

Peruna by giving health also gives beauty.

—Any one can guess the weather as good as Vennor can, and any one thinking that Vennor knows about the weather a month or two weeks ahead, is as big a fool as Vennor is. And this is what the REPORTER knows about the weather.

—Farmers, when you are in Bellefonte again, don't miss stopping in at the boss boot and shoe dealers of Centre county, Doll & Mingle, even if you do not wish anything in their line. They will be glad to show you goods.

—Will Curry, of this place, has a patch of 2 or 3 acres of tobacco, which is doing finely and is among the best in the county. Mr. Curry in future intends devoting himself to the raising of tobacco, and desires to find employment with some landowner who needs an experienced hand in cultivating the weed. He will be a good tobacco farmer.

—Oh my, what handsome furniture, exclaim the ladies as they look in at Brown's new furniture rooms, Bellefonte. But they are still more astonished when they find how low the prices are.

—Fair is one week nearer, and the rush increases to the Philad. Branch for new suits, which are sold dirt cheap. Long live Lewins, the peoples' friend.

—Gen. Buchanan's old homestead, near Penn Hall, was purchased by Maj. J. B. Fisher, at $80 per acre. Another farm belonging to the same estate was bought by the Messrs. Crawford.

—Just now Dinges is offering to the citizens of the valley inducement in the boot and shoe line that no one ever heard of before, and many are availing themselves of the grand opportunity.

At the change of every season sluggishness of the blood should be prevented by taking Peruna.

—We direct the attention of the reader to the law card of Peale & M'Kee. Hon. S. R. Peale, our late State Senator, is at the head of the Clinton county bar, and so well known to Centre county people that he needs no recommendation from us. Mr. M'Kee is a young and rising lawyer of Bellefonte, whose industrious habits and strict attention to business had already secured him a creditable practice—and now, Peale & M'Kee will make one of the leading Bellefonte law firms.

—Millheim on Sunday had a sensation. The hostler of the Millheim hotel having gone to a neighboring village returned on a tear, and the people of Millheim soon gathered in a crowd, and sat down upon the rantankarous hostler and dragged him to the lock up, over the classic waters of Elk creek. Next morning the one side the prison was found kicked out and the inmate missing.

—Ho for the Fair. When attending the county fair do not forget to stop in at Doll & Mingle's boot and shoe store, Bellefonte, and see their immense stock.

—The people of Potter Mills have been fighting mountain fires for the past week or so; the fire at times threatened bad work, but by skilful managing was avoided.

—Our young and handsome friend G. W. Kline, has left for the University of Penn's, to finish his course in the medical department. "D. Kline" will sound right well too.

If you have the least uneasiness in your stomach Peruna will immediately correct the function.

—Landlord Moyer has put a force pump into the old well near the hotel for the convenience of his house and others. The water in this well is said to be very cold and is hard, and the well has not been in use for perhaps a quarter of a century.

—While the recent drought caused most of streams to dry up, there was no slacking up in the great stream of men and boys who keep heading for the Philad. Branch, where Lewins sells the best and cheapest clothing in the world. Go there and see his stock and prices.

—That nice load of furniture you saw the other day, was bought at Brown's new furniture rooms, Bellefonte. The man said he found prices so low at Brown's.

—BRICK FOR SALE.—A fine lot of brick's on hand and for sale, by Chas. F. Hennick, at Spring Mills. They are made to stand either frost or fire. 1sep3t

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Dyspepsia and Debility, and know it to be a sterling health restorative. *Times.*

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

AN OLD MILL BURNED.—On last Saturday morning, at about half-past four o'clock, the stone mill, at Potters Mills, more familiarly known as the "Bank Mill," was discovered to be on fire, and before help could be secured was totally destroyed, nothing being saved but the books, and a few wagons that were in a shed attached to the buildings. The mill at the time contained about 300 bushels of wheat, besides a quantity of rye, corn, chop, etc., all of which was destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown, but probably was the work of an incendiary, as Mr. From, the miller, had been to the mill near about 11 o'clock, Friday evening, and fixed the engine for the night, and it is certain that it could not possibly have caught that way, as the fire started some 20 or 30 feet back of the engine house. The mill was owned by Wm. J. Thompson, and operated by Wm. From. It was an old landmark; erected in 1815 by Judge Potter, on the site of the mill built by his father, General Potter, a number of years before, which was the first mill erected in Centre county, and consequently was 66 years old. The mill was substantially built of stone and would have stood many years yet, the walls even now standing firm and solid. Mr. Thompson estimates his loss at about $8,000, with no insurance. For 20 years the mill had been under insurance, until last June, when the policy on it expired, and Mr. Thompson, unfortunately, did not think it worth while renewing the insurance, and thereby loses everything. Mr. From, the miller, sustains a loss of about $125.

This fire, coming as it does, almost on the heels of the one which destroyed his store, about two years ago, under the same mysterious circumstances, naturally discourages Mr. Thompson, and he has not yet decided whether to rebuild or not.

—Rev. A. D. Rowe, on last Sabbath evening in the Lutheran church at this place, lectured to a densely crowded house, upon the subject of mission work in India, where he and his wife and children have spent a number of years in that self denying labor for the christianization of the heathen. Rev. Rowe's talks in giving his experiences, are highly interesting even to children, as well as to the grown. He describes the difficulties to be encountered, gives lively and graphic descriptions of the habits, manners and singular customs of the people in those distant lands, and has with him idols, images, garments worn there, and other objects of interest which serve to make his lectures plain and impressive. Rev. Rowe and family leave again for India this week, to again enter upon the work to which they have consecrated themselves. God bless him again, as he has already—for his labors have brought good fruit in the Madras district. On Saturday Rev. Rowe also lectured at Rebersburg for the second time this summer and met with good success each time in disposing of books and photographs of Indian scenes, the profit of which go to the mission work.

—Mr King, the ballonist, was to start from Minneapolis, Minn., on Friday, in an air ship 100 feet high, in order to make a trip to the Atlantic coast. The voyage, if successful, would prove a valuable one in a scientific view. Several newspaper men, and a meteorologist with necessary instruments for scientific observations were aboard. Among other arrangements was this, that if the course of the ballon brought it over Centre county and above Bellefonte, a rope was to be let down on which were to be hung several baskets of fresh provisions, for the balance of the journey, from Sechler's grocery.

—Notice the advertisement of the New York Clothing House, in this issue of the REPORTER. The members of the firm are doing their utmost to make their establishment the leading clothing house of the county, and will in all probability outsell any two concerns in the next year.

—Still no rain, and the dry spell remains unbroken, with roads 6 to 8 inches in dust. On Sunday the sky was cloudy, and there was some loud thunder, but no rain save the gentlest sprinkle for a few minutes. The air at night and morning has been rather cool since.

—The cabinet now runs the government and Lewins runs the Philad. Branch—and keeps ahead of all other dealers in clothing in the state for low prices and best goods, manufactured by their own house. No shoddy and no auction stock kept.

—Rev. Fischer and family have gone to their old home in Sumerset county on a four week's vacation, taking with him the wishes of his flock for a pleasant time.

—Dinges receives goods daily. His stock even now being far ahead of all others. Prices are still being cut down.

—Michael Condo, near town, has been seriously ill of typhoid fever, nearly two weeks now, with present hope of recovery.

—Just at this time the best place to buy furniture and save money, is at Brown's, Bellefonte.

—Moyer, at the hotel, is preparing a stock of good things for such as prefer a hotel table to bringing a basket on granger picnic day, Thursday.

—Doll & Mingle, Bellefonte, are the leading boot and shoe men of this county. Don't forget it.

At Madisonburg.

A correspondents notes show: That one should not lean too hard against a post. Mrs. J. W. Brownlee, of Pleasant Hill, Mo., is stopping with her mother, Mrs. George Shafer. Farmers are finishing cutting corn. The drouth is affecting the apple crop, causing the fruit to drop off. Services in the Lutheran church, on the eve of Sept 18, by Rev. Stump.

SOLDIERS' REUNION.

On last Saturday, the Veteran Club, of Centre county held their 8th annual reunion at Spring Mills. The day was rather a cool one as compared with those of the last two weeks before and had the effect of bringing a large crowd together, estimated from 2000 to 3000. The Logan Veteran Club, of Mifflin county, accompanied by the Reedsville cornet band, was present. About 10 o'clock a procession formed at Spring Mills composed of the Veteran Clubs and citizens and the four bands present—Pleasant Gap, Farmers' Mills, Millheim and Reedsville—which marched to the grounds a short distance from the village. Arrived at the grounds the crowd was called to order and prayer offered by Rev Marr. James P Coburn, of Aaronsburg, made an address of welcome, which was responded to on the part of the Veterans by General James A. Beaver, the President of the Club. After General Beaver's remarks the Club adjourned for dinner. J. Merrill Linn, of Union county, was the first speaker of the afternoon. Mr. Linn was followed by Robt. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio. Mr. Cassidy is a native of this county, and is at present an editor of a newspaper; he was a member of the famous 148th Reg. of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and came all the way from Ohio to attend this reunion and meet his old comrades. He made an address which was attentively listened to by all and heartily applauded. Gen. Taylor, of Mifflin county, was the next speaker, and was follwed by our well-known orator Ex-Governor Curtin, who made one of his telling speeches, which everyone seemed to enjoy; he received tremendous applause. The last speaker was Charles Marke, Esq., of Mifflin Co. After these addresses the Club re-elected General Beaver as President of the Club. D S. Keller was chosen as Secretary, and Capt. Austin Curtin, as Treasurer. An Executive Committee composed of one member from each township and borough in the county was selected, the names of which we did not secure.

The committee selected Snow Shoe as the next place of holding their reunion, and September 9, as the date. The Club then adjourned.

Taken all through, the reunion was a success, although there were quite a number intoxicated, and some fights, but none of which resulted in anything serious.

Marquette, Mich., September 6.—By a powder explosion in the packing house of the Lake Superior Packing Company, this morning, eleven men were blown to atoms.

Republican Co. Convention.

Pursuant to a call of the Chairman of the Republican Co. Committee, the delegates of the various townships and boroughs of Centre county, assembled in the Court House, on Tuesday last, at 2 o'clock, to select a ticket for the Democratic party to walk over. The Convention was called to order by the Chairman of the Co Com., Mr. John I Rankin, and the following officers of the convention then chosen: President, James P. Coburn; Secretaries, Wm M. Allison, of Gregg, Wm. P. Lucas, of Howard and S. D Gray, of Bellefonte. The roll was called and 106 delegates were found to be present. A committee of five was appointed on resolutions; after the appointment of this committee the convention proceeded to ballot for candidates for Associate Judge, with the following result:

David Kimport . .	75
S. T. Gray . . .	72
Christian Buck . .	38

Messrs. Kimport, of Penn, and Gray, of Patton, having received the highest number of votes, were declared the nominees for Associate Judge.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for Sheriff, as follows:

Andrew Gregg, . .	78
Isaac Lose, ...	28

Mr. Gregg, of Potter, having a majority of the votes cast, was declared the nominee for Sheriff. On motion the nomination was made unanimous.

When nominations for Prothonotary were called for, no one could be found willing to take the nomination and it was at last forced upon Julian Fleming, of Potter, after having been tendered to and refused by several others.

For Treasurer the ballot was as follows:

Philip Gephart, . .	78
W. S. Gray, . . .	28

Mr. Gephart, of Walker, having received a majority was declared the nominee for Treasurer. On motion the nomination was made unanimous.

For Commissioners the ballotting resulted as follows:

	1st	2nd	3d	4th	5th
James Turner,	19	12	13	11	
John B. Leuzel,	3	3			
Christ Dale,	19	5	5		
John I. Rankin,	59				
H. C. Campbell,	35	36	43	50	54
George Taylor,	13	6			
Abs. Musser,	8				
W. G. Ganoe,	6				
S. M. Spangler,	32	33	35	41	47
John Holmes,	3				
B. W. Shipley,	16	9	9		

Mr. Jno. I. Rankin, of Bellefonte, having received a majority of the votes cast on the first ballot, and Mr. Campbell, of Ferguson, on the 5th, were declared the nominees for commissioners. The nomination was made unanimous.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for Register, with the following result:

	1st	2nd	3d	4th
H. C. Williams,	29	40	40	54
Math. Riddle,	28	18	18	
Dr. G. W. Swartz,	42	37	37	42

Mr Williams, of Bellefonte, having received a majority of the votes cast on the 4th ballot, was declared the nominee for Register; nomination was made unanimous.

E. L. Grey, of Bellefonte, was nominated for the office of Recorder by acclamation.

Mr. C. P. Hewes, of Bellefonte, and Robt. Cook, of Snow Shoe, were nominated for Auditors by acclamation.

Resolutions endorsing the policy of the national administration, expressing sympathy for President Garfield, endorsing the action of the Rep. State Convention in their selection of Gen Baily as candidate for State Treasurer, and endorsing the candidacy of Gen. J. A. Beaver, for the gubernatorial nomination next fall, were then unanimously adopted. For Chairman of the Co. Com. for the ensuing year, the vote was as follows:

D. A. Hastings, . .	64
Edward T. Tuten, .	5
Jno. T. Johnston, .	6

Mr Hastings being the choice, was called upon for a speech which he responded to by promising to have Beaver nominated for Governor at the next Rep. State Convention. With this assurance, what few delegates remained, adjourned.

[From the Centre Democrat]

A TRIBUTE TO THE VENERABLE JAMES MACMANUS.—Fifty-five years ago, on the 29th day of August, the Hon James MacManus, was admitted to the Centre county courts as a practicing attorney. Throughout this long period of time, more than half a century, he has been a prominent and useful citizen of our county. He often served the people of the county in high positions of public trust, always with ability and always with faithful devotion to the interest of those he represented. At the bar he stood high and ever commanded the respect of his brethren. For many years Mr. MacManus has been the "Father of the Bar," and now, that he is no longer able to take part in the active struggles of his profession, it was a well timed and graceful tribute which his brethren paid him after his long years of service. He was made the recipient of a beautiful gold headed cane which bears the following inscription:

HON. JAMES MACMANUS,
from the Bellefonte Bar
1826 —August 29 —1881

The following letter, signed by every member of the bar, accompanied the elegant gift:

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 29, 1881.

HON. JAMES MACMANUS: The undersigned members of the Centre County Bar Association desire on this day, being the fifty-fifth anniversary of your admission to the bar of Centre county, to express, in a proper manner, their respect to you the oldest resident member of the bar of this county.

Having come to the bar of this county, before any of its present members, but four were born, you have, for more than an ordinary life time, maintained a leading useful and honorable position in the profession. The present members of the Bar Association desire you to accept the accompanying cane as a slight testimonial of their respect and esteem, with the hope that you may still live many years to enjoy the confidence and respect of your friends and neighbors.

With great respect and many kind wishes we remain your brethren in the profession.

J. H. Orvis, A. L. J.,
A. G. Curtin,
Jas. H. Rankin,
Edmund Blanchard,
Evan M. Blanchard,
Adam Hoy,
James A. Beaver,
C. T. Alexander,
J. L. Spangler,
H. Y. Stitzer,
C. M. Bower,
J. D. Shugert,
Aaron Williams,
S. D. Gray,
Jno. G. Love,

R. M. Magee,
S. H. Yocum,
Clement Dale,
D. S. Keller,
D. H. Hastings,
A. O. Furst,
J. M. Keichline,
J. W. Gephart,
Wilbur F. Reeder,
Wm. C. Heinle,
Ellis L. Orvis,
S. D. Ray,
Wm. H. Blair,
Wm. F. Reber,
John B. Linn,

D. F. Fortney.

To the above complimentary letter Mr. MacManus made the following graceful response:

To the Hon. J. H. Orvis, A. L. J., Andrew G. Curtin, James A. Rankin, Edmund Blanchard, and other members of the Bar Association of Centre county:

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to receive your kind communication accompanying the presentation of an elegant gold mounted cane on the 55th anniversary of my admission to the Bar of Centre county, August 29, 1826.

What recollections crowd around the memory! Then the Centre Bar was composed of lawyers celebrated and known all over the State for their legal abilities and eloquence. They were firm, kind friends of mine; now there is not one of them living. And it is true as you state that a majority of the members of the present association were born since my admission to the bar. And now how pleasant and highly gratifying it is to find myself so handsomely and magnificently *caned* by every member of the Association. This act of kindness will not be forgotten by myself and family.

I have the honor to remain gentlemen, with sincere esteem respectfully your obedient servant, JAMES MACMANUS.

WORTHLESS STUFF.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See other column.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Madisonburger in the Territories.

ED. REPORTER:—Having just returned from a trip through some of the western states and territories and thinking that a few words from each would be of some interest to the readers of the REPORTER, I take the privilege to give a few of the many details connected with each. On leaving Chicago, going west, there is no railroad that assures more safety and quickness of time than does the Chicago and Alton, as its rails are all steel and is macadamized from Chicago to Kansas City; in passing over this road we meet quite a number of flourishing towns through Illinois and Missouri, but none to equal the one at its terminous (viz) Kansas City. Here before we are aware of it, we are gently born right into the heart of the west, for by its many railroads running north, south and west, it tenders all the wants to man that are necessary, both on the mountain, in the valley and on plains. From Kansas City the Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. makes it just one step to Pueblo and Denver, Colorado, a distance of 685 miles; as there is no change of cars and each train has its sleeping and hotel cars connected with it; here we find two of the busiest towns now in the bounds of the entire United States—each one trying to outdo the other; but as Denver has grown to quite an age and Pueblo is still in its infancy, it is natural that Denver far exceeds Pueblo in size, but not in enterprise; while Denver now has a population of 50,000 people, Pueblo has only 9,000, but is increasing 2 to 1 of Denver. The steel works of Pueblo, belonging to the Colorado Coal & Iron Co., now alone give employment to 2,000 men, while Mather and Geist's smelters employ another 1,000 men without the common laborer and railroad men. There is probably no town in the whole world that is increasing more rapidly than Pueblo; every civilized nation under the sun is represented there and some that have as yet not advanced very far in civilization; all eager to obtain the untold millions of silver and gold that still lie hiden in the mountains of Colorado. All passengers arriving there are in the highest of spirits, their eyes beaming brightly and their faces all aglow with that great ambitious expectation of going to the mountains and digging themselves a gold or silver mine and becoming rich in a short time and then return home with their booty, but it is not until they get to the mountains that they know what there is before them; it is not until then that every man sees that every rich mine already developed is owned by some one and he cannot take possession of it as he had expected. He then starts out for himself—he toils from day to day sinking a small hole here and a little prospect hole where he thinks he is sure to strike his object, but at last hope turns into despair and ambition into recklessness and now as a last memento of his whereabouts are his snowy white bones which lie bleaching under a Colorado sun. This is the sad story of the average prospector. One miner returning from the San Juan mining district reports 500 skulls found in a single ravine. The temperature of Colorado is by no means uniform, while the inhabitants of Pueblo suffered the extreme heat of 118 degrees in the shade their neighbors in Breckenridge sat by their stoves with a warming fire, while the earth was covered with 5 inches of snow. Game is still there in abundance, such as the coyote, the wolf, Rocky Mountain lion, Rocky Mountain sheep, deer, cinnamon bear, grizzly bear and beaver. The buffalo devotes himself still further west and south.

(This is the end of our correspondent's manuscript.—ED.)

THE PRESIDENT.

CONVEYED FROM THE WHITE HOUSE.

At precisely 5:40 A. M. the President, after being carefully wrapped up and an examination made by the physicians, was carried from the sick room to an express wagon, which had been backed up to the steps of the front portico, by Doctors Bliss, Rayburn and Boynton, Gen Swaim, Colonels Rockwell and Corbin and Messrs. C O Rockwell and Warner Young, who remained with the patient during his removal to the depot. The President was reclined in a peaceful position on the bed upon which for so many days he had been suffering and fighting for life. His right hand was laid upon his breast while his left arm was stretched at full length upon the coverlet. His high forehead was covered by a linnen cloth and his features, though emaciated, wore a patient and resigned expression. Very gently the bearers of the wounded President conveyed their burden through the grounds and tenderly they lifted the cot into the wagon, depositing it on the mattress of springs arranged in the bottom of the vehicle, and then taking their places quietly about it, Dr Bliss standing at the President's side and watching the tremulous pulse. Then the ambulance slowly moved off.

On the Way to the Depot.

There was no mishap whatever in the transit, and when the horses were hitched to the vehicle and started, at 5.50, for the depot, a feeling of grief took posession of the bystanders, for in the opinion of many the most perilous portion of the journey had been accomplished. The conveyance was preceeded to the depot by carriages containing the remainder of the party which was to accompany the President to Long Branch. As the express wagon moved away from the Executive Mansion the President feebly but cheerily lifted his left hand and waved farewell to the inmates of the house who had assembled on the porch to wish him God speed on his journey. The wagon was driven slowly through the grounds of the Mansion and down the Pennsylvania avenue to Baltimore & Potomac depot, the horses at no time being driven faster than a walk. At the head of each horse stood a man ready to assume control of the horse in case of need. Ten policemen marched on each side of the wagon.

At the Depot.

The ride to the depot was accomplished without any incident occurring worthy of note. The crowd which followed was orderly and anxious, anxious not only for the safe transportation of the patient, but also to catch the glimpse of his face. The depot being reached the wagon was drawn up along side and the horses taken from it, after which a detail of artillerymen of General Ayres' commanded the arsenal, seized the wheels and the tongue and backed it gently against the open door of the car. A little delay occurred here, it required three attempts before the wagon was squarely backed up, so as to admit of the easy passage of the latter through the car door. While these attempts were being made all eyes were on the President and those with him on the wagon. The latter all looked pale and anxious, especially Dr. Boynton, who sat at the President's head with a fan in his hand. The President himself did not move, but rolled his eyes from side to side and seemed impatient over the unlucky contretempts. Soon, however, the wagon was in position and the cot was lifted to be carried in. Here another unfortunate accident occurred. The cot by some means was jolted roughly against the jam of the door, shaking the President severely and causing his eyes to fairly jump in his head. A moment after the cot was inside, and the President was quietly lifted on the mattress and laid on the bed arranged in the car. Hardly had he been laid down when Mrs. Garfield, who had watched the ambulance from its appearance around the Treasury corner, was at his side and gently fanning him, Dr Boynton immediately taking the chair at the foot of the bed. Dr. Bliss felt the pulse and found that it decreased five beats from the time of leaving the sick room.

Arrived at Baltimore.

The train with the President passed the Union Depot, this city, at 8:02 A. M. The President stood the fatigues of travel up to this hour with remarkable fortitude. His pulse is even less frequent than it was before leaving Washington.

MARVIN, THE POLYGAMIST.

IDENTIFIED AS A FORGER, FOR WHICH HE HAD SERVED A TERM.

He Evidently Begins to Feel That the Way of the Transgressor is Hard.

Richmond, Va., September 7.—Thomas A Marvin, the great marrying man, who has married fifteen women, and the returns not all in yet, was to-day identified in a way which indicates that his criminal career is about to close. The Commonwealth's attorney received information from the Superintendent of the Auburn, New York, Penitentiary to the effect that Marvin might be T. A. Merritt, who was confined there for three years for forgery, committed on the National Bank of Lockport, New York. The Superintendent said as a guide toward the identification of the great rascal that a description of Merritt had been taken when he was in the Penitentiary. This description was that on his right forearm, tattooed in India ink, is an eagle; on the left forearm an American flag, the staff being held in the beak of the eagle, and beneath the letters T. A. M; on the back just below the nape of the neck, a mark made by a seton. The Commonwealth's attorney at once went to the jail for the purpose of examining the famous prisoner. Marvin, *alias* the General, was found reading in his cell. When he was told the object of the mission, he manifested riotous opposition. He insisted that he would not submit to such an indignity. The Jailor said: "Well, General, I will give you your choice of two things." He then went out and returned with three six-foot negroes, and told the celebrated polygamist that he could either quietly take off his clothes or submit to be thrown down on the floor and undressed without ceremony by the three negroes. The athletic darkies grinned acquiescence to the proposed program. When this alternative was presented to him the old man submitted, but at the same time proceeded to denounce what he termed this great outrage to an American citizen. His shirts were then taken off, the old fellow writhing and sputtering out his indignation.

The examination revealed all the marks described by the Auburn official. The eagle on the right arm was somewhat blurred from an attempt to obliterate it. This description of Merritt, the felon and forger, and Marvin, the polygamist, are identical. The veteran, however, put a bold face upon the dilemma and said there was no mark upon his body of which he was ashamed. The officials here have no doubt as to the identity of the prisoner. The commonwealth's attorney still receives by every mail letters from all sections of the country making inquiries, others naming crimes in which he has figured; other writers offer assistance if any is needed, some going so far as to offer to unloose their purse-strings if money is needed to get the witnesses to Virginia. The General's correspondence is very great and is rapidly accumulating. It is safe to say no criminal living, save Guiteau, receives such an avalanche of letters.

Marvin, however, indignantly declines to take any letters addressed to T. A. Marvin, insisting that he is not that individual, of whom he speaks in terms of strong reprobation. Letters have been received from some of Marvin's victims, in which they express their readiness to come at once when called upon.

Mrs. Haney, the mother of Mrs. Nellie Deharr, the young widow married by Marvin in Lakewood, N. J., three or four days before he married Miss Turpin, of Richmond, has written, and says she is not only willing to come and testify against the base deceiver, but she thinks it a duty she owes to God and many innocent young girls who might yet be duped by the bad old man if he is not stopped in his career. It is considered that there is sufficient evidence now to send him to the Penitentiary for the rest of his life, as under the State law he can be sent there for ten years each for bigamy and grand larceny, the offenses charged against him. The prisoner has spent much of his time in writing, but the materials have been taken from him by order of the attorney.

The case of Marvin was continued today, the prosecuting officer not having witnesses ready. Marvin objected to the continuance, saying the prosecution wanted time, not so much to procure witnesses as to poison the public mind through the sensational press. He characterized his treatment in prison as unbecoming to humanity. "Were I to call it beastly, I would dishonor the brute God has created." Marvin informed the Justice that the Postmaster General has decided that a man held for trial is not to be deprived of any of his mail rights and facilities any more than if he was on bail. He was willing to put his letters into the hands of the postal carrier and receive them and open them in the presence of the jailer, but was not willing the contents should be devulged to the jailor. The Justice said the jail was under the control of the Hustings Court and not of the Postmaster General, and the prisoner must submit to the rules of the jail.

ANOTHER BOLD TRAIN ROBBERY ON THE CHICAGO & ALTON ROAD.

One Hundred Passengers Robbed of Their Money and Valuables.

St. Louis, September 8.—Passenger train No. 48 on the Chicago & Alton railroad, was stopped and robbed by twelve masked men four miles east of Independence, Mo., and fourteen miles from Kansas City, at nine o'clock last night. The express car was broken open, and the messenger, for refusing to give up the key of the safe, was so terribly beaten that he cannot live. The amount taken is not known, but it is estimated at from $5,000 to $10,000. After going through the express car, all the passengers were robbed of their money and watches, amounting to several thousand dollars. The robbers being armed kept up a continual firing of pistols to intimidate the passengers. Several shots were fired at Conductor Hazebaker, but he escaped unhurt. The whole affair occupied less than fifteen minutes and was done very systematically. After securing the booty the whole party rode off into the woods. The spot selected for the bold deed was in a dense woods two miles from any habitation. The train was stopped by a red lantern and obstructions on the track. The train ran into Kansas City gave the alarm, and Chief of Police Speers started out at once with fifty men on horseback, and large bodies of men are being sent out from all points in every direction.

SITTING BULL PROMPTLY SUPPRESSED.

Chicago, Sep. 10.—A telegram from Fort Yates says that the steamer General Sherman arrived from Bismark this noon to transfer Sitting Bull to Fort Randall. He refused to leave Standing Rock Agency, declaring that he would not go on board the steamer alive. He was overpowered by the military, bound hand and foot and carried on board. The Indians, numbering 2,800, showed no signs of insubordination, but the military stood firm, and when the chief had been taken aboard the vessel in irons the remainder of the Indians quietly followed.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT—11 KILLED.

Anchorage, Ky., September 9.—The entire train of two coaches, baggage car and engine, which left Louisville at 5 o'clock, is here in the creek. It struck a cow five feet from the west end of the bridge and threw the engine off the track. It ran on the side of the bridge, knocking it down, and fell about thirty feet from the track to the bed of the creek. The train is a total wreck.

[Communication.]

Pine Station Camp meeting, Clinton county, commenced August 24 and closed September 2. About eighty tents were occupied and some several days before the meeting began the ministerial force was large. Beside A. L. Reeser P. E. and H. W. Buck in charge. Twenty-two ministers were in attendance, most of them all the time. The preaching was earnest and powerful. God's people were encouraged and strengthened; sinners were converted, and it is believed "bread was cast upon the water which shall be found even after many days." The attendance was good. The order was good with a single exception. On Sunday night as one fellow attempted to violate the rules and was prevented by policeman Johnston, whom the lawless fellow resisted, quite an excitement prevailed for a time. It was the intention of the authorities to put the man into the office but before the door could be opened his companions assisted and made good his escape. In a short time those having no accommodations for the night on the ground left and all was quiet. From that time on the order was unexceptionable.

TERRIBLE TORPEDO DISASTER AT SAWYER CITY.

Bradford, Penn'a, September 7.—This morning at Sawyer City, about four miles from this place, the men in the employ of Roberts Torpedo Company were about to torpedo the well of J. N. Schooner. A man named Charles Rust, who had charge of the same, found that the cap would not fit on the primer of the shell. He knocked the cap with his hand twice, when an explosion occurred, killing Chas. Rust, William Burton, Charles Tharshir and Charles Cronse, bystanders. William Satterly is now dying and Edward Wilson is fatally injured. The derrick, engine house and boiler were blown to atoms. The men killed were frightfully cut.

FIFTEEN LIVES LOST.

Chicago, Sep. 12.—Special despatches from Frankfort, Mich., a little port on lake Michigan thirty-five miles above Traverse City, announced the wreck early yesterday morning of the steamer Columbia of the Northeastern line, involving a loss of fifteen lives. The vessel was caught in the gale on Saturday night and so badly handled by the sea that the cargo shifted. This occurred about 10.45 in the morning, and the steamer floated about fifteen minutes, allowing barely sufficient time to lanch the boats. The passengers and crew succeeded in getting away in small boats just as the steamer sank. A heavy sea was running and the boats were swamped.

THREE WHITE MEN AND TWO CREEK INDIANS SWUNG INTO ETERNITY.

Little Rock, Ark., September 9.—Five murderers, Brown, Podger and McGowan (white), and Obeli and Amos Mauley (Creek Indians), were hanged at Fort Smith this morning. The execution was private, only forty or fifty persons being present. The doomed men died easily, with the exception of the Mauleys.

WHY ARE YOU BILLIOUS?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure billious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—*Zion's Herald.*

—O—

FATAL FOREST FIRES IN FRANCE

Paris, September 8.—The Prefect of Constantine, Algeria, has received a dispatch announcing that sixty-one persons were burned to death in one day in the recent forest fires, many persons were wounded, and 682 dwellings were destroyed. The value of the cattle, grain and other articles devoured by the flames amounted to 200,000 francs.

—O—

In the fight at Matagalpa, North America, between about 5,000 Indians on one side and a detachment of troops and some 150 citizens on the other side, the Indians lost 500 in killed and wounded. The other party had twenty-eight killed and a number wounded.

Five women and three men, said to be connected with a band of robbers who have blown open over fifty safes within the last two years, have been arrested in Denver, Col. Over $5,000 worth of plunder has been recovered.

—O—

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT UNDER WATER

New York Sun Interview with Edison.

"Can the electric light be made use of for submarine exploration?" "Oh, yes. I have an electric lamp made for submarine work on exhibition at Paris. The water can be lighted up as well as the air. I could lay a cable from here to Sandy Hook, with lamps about fifty feet apart, and light up the whole channel." "Would it be lighted up so that a pilot could see all the rocks and shoals?" "Yes. He could pick his way along just as you can along the street."

—O—

BY UNIVERSAL ACCORD,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best for all purposes for family use. They are the product of long, laborious and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 4

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 12.—Wheat, No. 2 red, $1.43; corn, 70c; oats, 47c. Cattle—prime 6½c, good 5½c; Sheep, prime 5½c, good 4½c; Hogs, 9@10c.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Wheat, $1.29; corn 66c; oats, 40c.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.30
Rye, 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 60 c.
Corn, shelled 65c.
Oats, 40c
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50c
Cloverseed, 4.00 to 5 00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Soluble bone phosphate, $28 00
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

—O—

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

AUDITORS NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County.—In the matter of the estate of Wm. Myers, deceased.

The undersigned auditor appointed to pass upon the exceptions filed to the act, of John F. McCormick adm'r of Wm Myers, dec'd and make distribution of the funds in the hands of said administrator and make report thereof, will meet the parties in interest at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, October 3, at 10 a. m.
sept 15 td. ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

NEW YORK

CLOTHING HOUSE!

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE ARE OFFERING THIS SEASON A STOCK OF

MENS',
YOUTHS',
BOYS'
and CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING.

—ALSO—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, TRUNKS,
ETC., ETC.,

that we are confident will merit your closet attention. Our stock embraces the

—Newest Styles and Designs,—

especially manufactured to meet the requirements of those appreciating

FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

New York Clothing House,

Op. Brockerhoff House,

M. ASH, Prop., Bellefonte.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned near Centre Hill, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT 28, 1881, at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp, the following personal property, viz: Two cows, three hogs, a one horse wagon, one horse sled, buggy harness, wagon harness, furniture, half dozen cane bottom chairs, a lot of common chairs, one dining table, a number of other tables and stands, one bureau, one large copper kettle, one large iron kettle and other smaller kettles, bedsteads and beds, tablecloths, a large lot of carpet, lookingglasses, dishes, cooking stove and other stoves, and household and kitchen furniture generally; one smooth rifle, tubs and meat vessels, etc.

Terms will be made known on day of sale by WM. KERR.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale in Potter twp., one mile northwest of Potters Mills, on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1881, at 2 p. m. the valuable farm of Sam'l Royer, dec'd containing 53 acres more or less. The land is all clear, under good fences, and in the best state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two story log and frame dwelling house, bank barn, good as new buggy shed, wash-house and other necessary outbuildings. There is a well near the barn and a spring of never failing water near the house; also an orchard of choice fruit. Also a tract of wood land, containing 4 acres more or less near the mountain and about ½ mile from the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CATHERINE ROYER,
JNO. B. ROYER,
Administrators.
1 sept td.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,** with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator,** and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, **without intoxicating.**

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use **Hop B**

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE.

By virtue and authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th section of act of Assembly of the 24th day of May, 1871, all fish baskets, eel wieres, kiddles brush or fascine nets, or any other permanently set means to take fish in the nature of a seine which are known to be wastefull and extravagant modes of fishing, existing in any of the streams within Centre County, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind; and all such fish baskets, eel wieres, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within 10 days after the date of this notice, I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th section of act 24th of May, 1871.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 14, 1881. Sheriff.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable farm east of Centre Hill containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is wood land. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills. For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.
4aug4m PHILIP KEMP.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon..................	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 4
Lewisburg..................	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 0
Mifflinburg..................	8 03	10 51	3 13	
Fowler..................	9 37		4 59	
Coburn..................	9 48		5 12	
Spring Mills..................	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon..................	ar [illegible] 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 3
Lewisburg..................	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 1
Mifflinburg..................		8 43	12 35	5 4
Fowler..................		7 10		4 1
Coburn..................		6 58		4 1
Spring Mills..................		6 30		3 3

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

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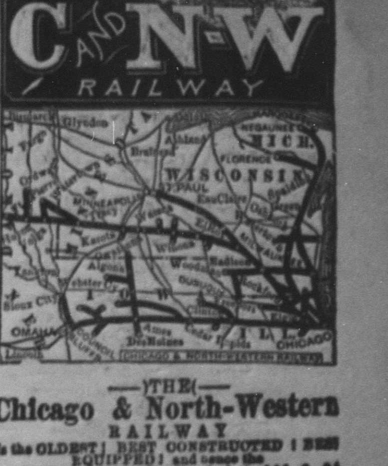

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DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY.

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PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 40 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	9 09 a m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" "	Renovo	11 05 a m
" arr at	Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	9 00 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 20 p m
" "	Renovo	5 30 p m
" "	Kane	10 05 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 pm
" "	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	7 55 p m
" "	Lock Haven	9 10 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 20 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	12 05 p m
" "	Philadelphia	3 20 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
"	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 25 a m
"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 40 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 a m
" "	Renovo	9 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	10 10 p m
" "	Williamsport	11 30 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 00 a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 35 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a m
arr at	Harrrisburg	3 15 a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 25 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

M. A. BALDWIN, General Suprintendent.

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Jas. Harris & Co.

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REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
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HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

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AN OPIUM-EATER'S MISERY.

How the Slaves of the Poppy are Lured to Destruction.

A quarter of a century ago an opium-eater—by which is meant a person who habitually uses opium or its preparations as a stimulant—was a rarity; to-day opium-eaters are counted by the thousand. Medical books written twenty years ago mention the subject briefly or not at all, while in all recent works on therapeutics it forms an important chapter. Until recently the principal source of information possessed by the public upon this subject were the writings of De Quincey, a confirmed opium-eater, whose famous "Confessions" were composed under the malign influence of the drug; who whited the walls of the deadly habit with the beautiful tints of rhetoric of a hand always masterly but occasionally deceptive. The extraordinary headway which the opium habit has made in this country is not apparent to the general public for many and sufficient reasons; but the large number of cases met by physicians in private practice, the institutions springing up in which its treatment is made a specialty, and the horde of charlatans who advertise nostrums guaranteed to effect a speedy and painless cure, show how widespread and far-reaching is the evil, which is met in all conditions and walks of life, from the laborer to the gentleman of elegant leisure, and in both sexes.

The facilities for indulging in opium stimulation explain the prevalence of the habit among the better classes. The gentleman who would not be seen in a barroom, however respectable, or who would not purchase liquor and use it at home, lest the odor might be detected upon his person, procures his supply of morphia and has it in his pocket ready for instantaneous use. It is odorless and occupies but little space, while its use is only made manifest in its effects, which are rarely recognized by any but the initiated. He zealously guards his secret from his nearest friend—for popular wisdom has branded as a disgrace that which he regards as a misfortune—thus cutting him off from the advice and aid of friends who would encourage him to abandon the habit; making, perhaps, spasmodic efforts to fight the unequal contest alone, to meet with repeated reverses and to fall still deeper into the abyss from which he would escape.

The careless manner in which physicians prescribe opiates, and the prevailing custom among druggists of duplicating prescriptions, are prolific sources of the evil. The physician prescribes morphia for a patient suffering from painful disease, and relief is obtained Moreover, the sensations experienced under the influence of the medicine are peculiarly pleasureable. He goes back to the drug store and has the medicine renewed without the physician's advice or direction. He finally learns that it is morphia he has been taking, purchases a quantity, and finds that by its use he can relieve his pain or waft himself into Elysium at pleasure. Finally he ascertains that his life is being injured or is otherwise warned of the danger, and attempts to give up its use. Suddenly his eyes are opened to his folly and he realizes the startling fact that he is in the toils of a serpent as merciless as the boa-constrictor and as relentless as fate. With a firm determination to free himself he discontinues its use. Now his sufferings begin and steadily increase until they become unbearable. The tortures of Dives are his; but, unlike that miser, he has only to stretch forth his hand to find oceans with which to satisfy his thirst. That human nature is not often equal to so extraordinary a self-denial affords little cause for astonishment. At length he surrenders, but with bad grace, determined to renew the contest at no distant day, under more favorable circumstances; returns to the drug, and is again happy—happier than ever in contrast with the misery lately endured—but far from satisfied.

In a medicinal dose the effects of opium on a person not habituated to its use are of the most pleasing character, though, like other powerful drugs, there are persons on whom it produces unusual and unpleasant effects. A few minutes after taking an ordinary dose a tingling sensation is felt over the entire body; the heart's action is increased, the muscular system invigorated, the spirits are animated and the intellectual faculties are stimulated to an unusual extent. The eyes shine with a new-born light, the face is flushed, body and mind evincing signs of unusual excitation. In the lower animals the spinal cord is especially affected, but in man the force of the drug is chiefly expended on the brain. The body seems to lose sensibility and weight, while the mind enjoys a continuous round of pleasure, detached from earthly cares and living in a superior world of its own. It is the human conception of Valhalla, elysium, and the happy hunting-grounds combined. All sources of care and anxiety are forgotten for the time being, and the most pleasing but extravagant fancies are indulged in. This condition gradually merges into unconsciousness and sleep, followed on awaking by lassitude and nausea, bearing a strong resemblance to the after effects of a prolonged "spree."

The effects mentioned are put partially induced in the confirmed opium-eater. The stage of excitement is not so pronounced, and the soporific effect is limited to a drowsy somnolent condition, in which the subject is dull and morose, evincing a dislike to disturbance of any kind. The eye soon loses its luster, the cheeks become pale, the hands cold and clammy. The physical and medical powers are depressed, the muscular system relaxed, and the nervous organization gives unmistakable evidence of great exhaustion. There is now an intense craving for opium, which nothing else can satisfy. Let the abstinence be continued and the symptoms are intensified. There is a sickening feeling of oppression at the stomach, the body is bathed in a cold perspiration, the sense of weariness is overwhelming, and relief is vainly sought in momentary change of position. Every fiber of the anatomy suffers and cries out for its accustomed stimulant. A condition bordering on collapse ensues, which nothing but opium can relieve. The agony of this state is indescribable, the craving for opium so maddening and irresistible that no sacrifice would be too great that would afford relief.

The pleasures so ably described by De Quincey are only for the tyro; those confirmed in the habit rarely taste them, and only at the expense of a considerable increase of the dose. The latter use the drug, not from the pleasureable sensations experienced from its use, but to escape the misery resulting from abstinence therefrom. The opium fiend lavishes his choicest pleasures upon them while luring them on, but now that they are securely in his grasp such favors are denied. A curious fact may be mentioned in connection with this—*i. e.*, a dose of say three grains of morphia taken regularly semi-daily produces in the consumer few of the exhilarating effects described; but let him be without the drug for a considerable time and one-half that quantity will yield many of the old-time pleasures—as if the fiend were fearful of his victim's escape and cunningly sought to win him back by the means that had previously proved so efficacious.

The quantity of opiates which the system will learn by constant use to tolerate is almost incredible. Few persons who have been subject to the habit for a year or more use less than from five to ten grains of morphia, or its equivalent in other preparations, daily. Cases are not uncommon where one dram (sixty grains) was used each day; and the superintendent of a Michigan sanitarium related to the writer the case of a lady who consumed ninety grains per day. Indeed, it is difficult to conceive to what extent the habit may be carried when we bear in mind that there is a constant tendency to increase the quantity consumed. The *National Dispensatory* speaks of a woman forty-seven years of age who had used opium since the age of seventeen without experiencing any evil effects; and the New York *Medical Record* records the case of a British officer who for seventy years had used opium—averaging during the latter years ninety grains daily—who had attained the extraordinary age of 111 years, and was still in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The Chinese consume large quantities of opium, and the people of the East—Mohammedans—use it as a stimulant, alcoholic liquors being forbidden by their religion. Such cases as those mentioned in the *Medical Record* and *National Dispensatory* are exceptional, however, and prove nothing, except that some people have remarkably good constitutions, capable of withstanding an extraordinary amount of abuse. The Chinese and Hindoos smoke opium, while Europeans and Americans eat it; and though the narcotic effects may be as pronounced in one case as in the other, it does not necessarily follow that the constitutional effects must be the same. It is also possible that the more delicate nervous organization of the Caucasian may render him more susceptible to the deleterious effects of narcotic stimulants than the Chinaman or Hindoo. The emperor of China was so impressed with a sense of the baleful effects of opium that he refused to allow its importation into his empire, and finally yielded only at the point of the bayonet, after a bloody and expensive war with England, whose merchants profit by the unholy traffic as they did by the slave trade carried on with the American colonies in years gone by.

The direct constitutional effects arising from the use of opium are loss of appetite, nervousness, tremor, insomnia, hyperæsthesia, lessened secretions, emaciation and low temperature, the two latter arising from the arrest of metamorphosis, upon which the nutrition and warmth of the body depend. Among the remote effects are insanity and a host of nervous disorders too numerous to mention.—*Catholic World.*

Tropical Fruits.

Mangoes from Jamaica are among the most delicious of these rare fruits. They are pear-shaped, with a thick, golden, red-cheeked rind and an orange-colored pulp. A large pit like a peach-stone takes up half the fruit, and contains a bitter kernel. The specimens of this fruit are said, by those who have eaten it in South America and Jamaica, to be excellent. It is necessary to pick the mango when it is ripe, as those that ripen after they are picked are devoid of flavor and worthless. It is consequently a perishable cargo, and full twenty per cent. of those brought to this country spoil before they reach the country. The sweet mango is the species usually seen here. There is a slightly acid kind sometimes sold, which is very pleasant to the taste. Fresh mangoes are worth from fifty cents to one dollar a dozen.

The sweet mangoes put up at Bombay are a famous East India chutney, and a popular accompaniment of curries in England. Though seldom used in this country, they may be bought for $1.50 a bottle. They should not be confounded with pickled musk melons, which are called mangoes by New England housekeepers.

The red and yellow banana are not different species. All bananas are naturally yellow and are made red by grafting. The effect of the graft runs out in seven years, when we have sometimes bananas that are red, spotted or streaked with yellow. There are over forty or fifty varieties of this fruit. The little guineos, or fig banana, is not unknown to our fruit stores. It is not over a finger long, and it is one of the finest species. The plantain and banana are of the same family. The oriental Christians searching for the Garden of Eden believed that the banana was the forbidden fruit, and named it the "tree of Paradise," though the "forbidden fruit" sold in Paris fruit stalls and in our own markets is a species of orange, the grape shaddock. It is of no special value, is acid, and is kept more for display than anything else. The legend says it was good till Eve tasted it, but it has been bad since. The deep depressions near the stem of the fruit like the mark of teeth, are supposed to be the origin of its claim. The mandarin oranges are a small species of fruit with a dark-colored perfumed rind hardly thicker than brown paper. The tangerine is a variety of mandarin. It is the thinnest-skinned species of orange known. Mandarin and tangerine oranges, which are in market during the winter months, are sold from seventy-five cents to $1 a dozen. The seedless St. Michael oranges are brought from the Azores, and though common in England, are seldom seen in this country. They are a small, light-colored fruit, with scarcely any seeds, and are excellent in flavor. In New York they bring from sixty to seventy-five cents a dozen.

Fresh cocoanuts, or the immature cocoanuts, picked when they are half ripe, are the favorite food and beverage of the the tropics. The stem and green cup at the base dropping off is the external indication that they have soured The natives use a huge knife called a machete, as large as a butcher's cleaver, to open the nut, which they strike on the stem end. A hole is thus made through the husk and shell, and the soft pulp of the nut is scooped out and placed in a goblet. The milk, which in this stage is as clear as spring water, is poured over the pulp, and it is thus served to guests with orange flowers in the goblet. It is drunk and eaten with a spoon. It is declared by most people who have eaten it to be the most delicious form of this well known palm fruit, which the Ceylonese believe will not grow out of the sound of the human voice. "The Indian will be indolent," says the South American proverb, "so long as the dorado fish floats in the river or the cocoanut palm yields its fruit."

Kissing.

Kissing says an exchange, may be said to be like swimming. The kisser must abandon himself wholly to the business—close his eyes, as it were, and trust to the natural buoyancy of his body to recover himself after the ecstatic plunge. A girl takes a kissing as kittens take to sport, with a natural aptitude for the quintessence of its delight. Under the tuition of any girl the most bashful youth soon learns the operation of the lips, and, once learned, the art is never lost. No rules can be given for the pursuing or the placing of the lips. The suggestion that it might be practiced before the mirror is not worth considering, as there is an intellectual process in the artistic development of a kiss which cannot be stimulated or invoked save under the eye of the owner of the lips that invite and under the tender spell that transforms those lips into the one object in all the world that the lover yearns to taste. The sign of a right sort of a kiss is unmistakable. There is a mounting color in the cheek and a softer glitter in the eyes that tells the story with youth or maid. There is a theory that the mustache plays a leading part in the perfect kiss, but this must be a matter of option, as Byron—who was so fond of kisses, longed to have all the kissable lips in the world made into one mouth that he might kiss it—had one mustache. Julius Cæsar, too, who dropped into kissing as a relaxation, had no beard. Indeed, the chronicles of kissing would probably show that the beardless gallants, whose kissing made the happiness of the queens of beauty of old, were none the less effective with lips that knew no beard.

A German statistician reckons that the world contains 1,455,926,000 inhababtants, or 16,778,000 more than it did it quarter of a century ago. He allots 834,707,000 to Asia, 315,929,000 to Europe, 205,679,000 to Africa, 95,405,000 to America, 4, 121,000 to Australia-Polynesia, and 82,000 to the Polar regions.

Three different Arkansas men have lately died while standing up. Even the fashion of dying changes.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

President Hammett, of a North Carolina cottom company, says that his experience demonstrates the feasibility of getting an annual profit of fifteen to twenty per cent on the investment in a mill of 10,000 to 20,000 spindles anywhere in the cotton regions of the South.

California, which once so distanced all other States in the production of gold and silver, now stands second in the list. Colorado is the banner State, having produced last year $23,000,000 worth. Nevada, which led during the decade ending 1880, now stands third, having produced last year $15,000,000. California being second with $19,000,000. Following in order are Utah, Dakota, Arizona, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and New Mexico.

The White House cellar has been converted into a curiosity shop, with a miscellaneous collection of traps sent on from all parts of the country for the benefit of President Garfield. There are at least twenty-five beds, including one which is five and one-half feet long, and was sent all the way from Minnesota for the accommodation of a man over six feet high. A Michigan man sent a cage with two white mice to amuse the President's children, and a lady in the remote west contributed a stuffed humming bird "to relieve the monotony of the sick room."

The Chinese government, for some reason not stated, recently issued a decree commanding its subjects to abstain from shaving the head for a period of 100 days. Detected in the act of disobeying this arbitrary regulation, between fifty and sixty persons in the city of Foochow alone were on the eleventh of June sentenced to receive castigation with bamboo rods and to pay each a fine of 3,000 cash ($6). It is stated by the local journals that before liberation the heads of the offenders were, as a wholesome warning to others, carefully painted and varnished.

The flow of Italian emigration to this country is comparatively small, and one reason is that South America has proved a more attractive region for them. The Argentine republic already contains 500,000 Italians, and they constitute more than one-half of the population of Buenos Ayres. They lately opened and carried on successfully an industrial exhibition, in which the raw and manufactured products of the country and the machinery and mechanical inventions chiefly used by the Italian residents were brought together. The results were astonishing to the native Spaniards. The Italians seem likely at no distant day to become the dominant people of the South American republic as the English-speaking races are of the United States.

Some people have such odd ideas of a joke! A man on board an Australian steamer just leaving Plymouth Harbor shouted: "Man overboard!" The lifeboat was lowered, but became entangled, and two men were drowned. As nobody, except the two, were missing, it was believed that somebody shouted "man overboard" for "the fun of it." Again, a peaceable man was walking the streets of New York, when he heard a man say to another in an excited manner: "Let me go; I'll have his heart's blood." Breaking away from his companion, he approached the peaceable citizen, raised his clenched fist, and then whipped out his knife. The citizen cut his hand in struggling with the ruffian, but finally knocked him down. Upon being taken before a magistrate, the rowdy explained that he was "only fooling a little."

The American express company has introduced into New York the system of harnessing three horses abreast, after the fashion of the London omnibuses. The change has been made on two of the wagons for an experiment, with very satisfactory results. The wagons are supplied with two poles instead of one, and each of the three horses is attached to a separate whiffletree. This is found to be a decided improvement over the system sometimes used of putting one horse in shafts and another at each side. The harnessing is practically the same as with two horses, with two poles instead of one. The experiment is tried upon the wagons that deliver goods in the upper part of the city, not only because the loads are frequently too heavy for two horses, but to enable the drivers to make up for lost time with an increased rate of speed, when from any cause they are delayed from the start.

Garfield's wonderful power of endurance under the operations performed upon him recalls other instances of the kind even more marvelous, as having occurred in days when surgery was far less skillful and humane than now. Lord Peterborough, the conqueror of Spain under Queen Anne, underwent the most frightful operation known to science when past sixty, and a week later started on a journey across Europe with post horses, feeling no ill effects whatever. Nelson, naturally sickly, and having already lost an eye and arm, was struck at the battle of the Nile by an iron splinter, which literally ripped from the bone the entire flesh of his upper face, leaving it hanging like a veil over his eyes and mouth, yet he not only preserved his consciousness during the dressing of this horrible wound, but actually continued to direct the course of the battle. Luigi Cornaro, the famous Venetian senator, nephew oi she celebrated Doge of that name, having broken the bone of his thigh a eighty-three, bore the setting of i without flinching, and subsequentl covered the full use of the limb. Equall resolute, though less fortunate, was Duke Albrecht, of Austria, who, when the court surgeon shrank from operating upon his diseased limb, placed the edge of a battle-ax on the joint, and with one blow of his mace drove it right through. He survived this primitive surgery only three days.

A Model Farm in Dakota.

Twelve miles northwest of Fargo, Dak., is a farm which is declared by every one who has seen it to be a model in equipment and management, and the claim is made good by the splendid crop which it has produced this year. The owner is John B Raymond, United States marshal for Dakota, who went to the war when he was sixteen years old, and served till it was over. The farm is only two years old, and this is the first crop. Mr. Raymond was recently requested to furnish a few totals from his account book, and the reckoning stands as follows; "Before we receive a return from our crop we shall have invested $55,000. That includes the purchase of our land, the erection of five barns, a dwelling-house, an elevator capable of holding 100,000 bushels of wheat and oats, all the stock and machinery necessary to run the farm, and all the cost of breaking the land, planting and reaping the crop and delivering it at the market. We have 2,000 acres in wheat and enough oats to keep our stock. We shall get about twenty-five bushels to the acre, which will be 50,000 bushels from the entire place. We shall save out our seed wheat for next year, and can then sell the crop for about $50,000." This is a return of about ninety per cent. upon the investment, or a dividend of forty-five per cent. a year, for the farm lay idle the first twelve months after its purchase. To the question, "Do you consider it an advantage to own your own stock, and do your own work?" Mr. Raymond replies: "There are as many wyas of farming as there are of going to heaven, and you will find that every farmer likes his own method best. I consider it twenty-five per cent. cheaper to own my machinery and stock, and believe it is more economical to borrow money to buy stock and machinery than to hire the work done."

Adam is the patron saint of the Western pork raisers, because he had the first spare rib.

FOR THE LADIES.

Algerine Oddities.

In going about Algiers, what strikes one most is the endless variety in the costumes of the inhabitants—Jews, Arabs, Kabyles, Mozabites, Negresses, etc., all dressing differently, and in bright, beautiful colors. The Arab women with the *haik* and white veil covering all but their dark eyes, look like ghosts gliding in and out of the crowd; but when at home they, too, dress in a gorgeous way. The jewels they wear are quaint and of a very rough beauty; for, if the stones are real, they do not mind of their being full of flaws, and irregular in shape and color; their pearls are rough, and the Arab women grease them that their color may be yellow; the diamonds are set in lead, which give them a dull, heavy look.

We went once to an Arab wedding, and as both the families were rich, the dresses and jewels worn by the ladies were most splendid. The bride herself—a poor little thing of fourteen—looked anything but happy, seated on a cushion on the floor, while her mother and a professional dresser, painted, powdered, and gilded her face, plaited her hair, and then dressed her up in costly clothes, with all the family jewels heaped upon her. All the time her toilet was going on, three frightful negresses played and sang wild Arab music close to the bride's ear, and others, down stairs, uttered the curious cry of joy which is a sort of trill on one high note.

Little garlands of white jessamine blossoms were given to every one, and when all was ready she was led to her husband, who was waiting her in another room He was a very ugly man, more than twice her age, and when the poor little bride saw him she burst into tears in a most pitiful way. We wished very much that an artist could have been with us, for there were so many beautiful Arab ladies sitting round on divans and cushions; but as no man except a near relation may see a woman unveiled, our wish was a vain one. On our way downstairs after the wedding, we saw the servants of the household seated in a ring on the floor, eating from one large dish of *conscoussou*, which is the principal food of the Arabs; it is made of the emoule of Algerian hard wheat, and if only mixed with good butter it is very nice to eat. But what the Arabs generally give us is made with bad butter, and it is almost impossible to swallow it, however much we wish to please the kind giver, who stands close by, urging us to eat more, and almost forcing it into one's mouth in his hospitality. Matters were not mended by a friend of mine, who dexteriously conveyed the rancid morsels into a handkerchief on her lap; for as in a hasty search for coppers the contents of the handkerchief were scattered over the upturned faces of an expectant crowd, it must somewhat have diminished the satisfaction which her apparent good appetite had afforded her host.—*Leisure Hour.*

Fashion Notes.

The Jersey glove is a late novelty.

India cashmeres will be much worn.

Campagna red is a new name for brick dust.

Floral cake decorations are coming in vogue.

The dressiest evening toilets are sleeveless.

Fine cut black jet never goes entirely out of fashion.

Plain hosiery in dark solid colors are the highest style.

Moire antique is the leading silk novelty trimming this fall.

Shaded plushes come in a brilliant style; the colors are very effective.

One of the novel styles of plush goods has furrows running across the material.

The splendors of the loom were never more dazzling than they are for the Autumn season.

Pointed girdles of watery silk or velvet are to be worn with woolen gowns next winter.

Dotted plush belongs to the delicate style of goods; it is extremely light, and is admirably finished off.

Tiger plush comes from the past; it is a lovely texture and combines very handsomely with satin merveilleux.

Chains and linked rings are among the new designs in satin and velvet brocades. They are prettier than the spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds of last year.

Black gros grain silks begin to appear once again, combined with black watered silk or moire and satin striped fabrics. They have, however, never gone out of style with a certain class of the most fashionable ladies, who prefer quiet colors and plain, elegant toilets.

Large Gypsy hats are worn, trimmed with wreaths of scarlet berries and delicate clematis blossoms, and tied down with long scarfs of black Spanish lace, which are wound gracefully about the throat, and then carried down to the belt, where they are fastened by a spray of berries.

ODDITIES.

There is no thunder and lightning in the Arctic circle.

All the natives of high northern latitudes are short, measuring little more than four feet.

Elephants have been known to live 400 years, and it is supposed whales may live 1,000 years.

The Druids gathered their sacred mistletoe with a gold knife when the moon was six days old.

A glass globe full of cold water or even a lump of ice, will in the sun's rays act as a burning lens.

Thunder can scarcely ever be heard more than twenty or thirty miles from the flash that produced it.

The door-plates of three houses standing side by side in Boston read as follows: Goodman, Kneeland, Pray.

The latest application of paper is the adoption of paper plates by some of the great restaurants and cafes in Berlin.

The biggest moustache on record is the one Michael Angelo cut on his statue of Moses. It weighs a ton and a half.

Lord Denman rides about London behind a near-sighted horse, which is enabled to see as well as other horses by wearing spectacles.

Mr. Joe Beasley, according to the Columbus, Ohio, *Times*, has succeeded in giving a lemon flavor to watermelons by making an incision in the vine a short distance from the root and attaching thereto a lemon, the juice of which is absorbed by the melons.

An ant, three-eighths of an inch long, carrying a burden of one-sixth of a grain, moves at the rate of one mile in eleven hours. The weight (a small one compared with what they carry,) is eighteen times their own. They compare with a man five and a half feet high, weighing 140 pounds, carrying a weight of 2,500 pounds at the rate of 176 miles in eleven hours.

A Man Still Living Who Was Born in 1699.

Some industrious scribe, with a keen scent for news, has found an old chap living on one of the West India islands, who was born (so the story runs) in the year 1699, and is consequently nearly 182 years of age, being, with the single exception of Peter Czartan, the Hungarian peasant, the most extraordinary case of longevity of which we have any account outside of the book of Genesis. The report says that the venerable man now living in the West Indies was a soldier in the Spanish army, but was discharged therefrom in the year 1724, in consequence of wounds received in battle, and he therefore tarried in this vale of tears longer than any other member of the human family. The greatest instance of authenticated longevity of all modern times is that of the Hungarian peasant, Peter Czartin, who was born in 1587 and died in 1772, at the extraordinary old age of 185 years, six months and five days.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

An explosion of fulminate in the Winchester Arms company's works at New Haven injured ten persons and blew out one side of the building.

The steamer City of Richmond, of the Portland and Mt. Desert line, ran ashore in Penobscot Bay, Me. The sixty passengers on board were all saved.

A young man named Crawford, of Matamoras, N. Y., died from the effects of eating 150 clams on a wager.

Three young men, sons of Caleb and Samuel Durgin, and Andrew McDonald, each about twenty years old, were drowned in the Saco river, at Brownfield, Me.

At a meeting of the New York Republican State committee, held at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, a call was issued to hold a convention for the nomination of State officers at New York city on Wednesday, October 5. In the absence of Vice-President Arthur, the meeting of the committee was presided over by ex-United States Senator Platt.

The long drought has done great damage to crops in various parts of the Eastern and Middle States, and fruit and vegetables have advanced in price.

General Butler's son, aged twenty-seven years, died the other day in Boston.

Secretary Robert Howard, of the Mule Spinners' association, has called a trades congress, to meet in Pittsburg in November.

An explosion at the powder mill of Miller Brothers, at Summaytown, Pa., completely wrecked the mill and fatally injured Henry Swartley, the foreman.

Lack of water in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania compelled the suspension of several of the collieries. No rain had fallen for more than two months.

A national convention of Free-Thinkers has been held at Hornellsville, N. Y., about 500 delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada being in attendance. Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll sent a telegram regretting that circumstances would prevent his presence, but wishing the convention success.

Ex-Congressman Hendrick B. Wright died the other day at Wilkesbarre Pa., aged seventy-three years.

Lorenzo Delmonico, the best known restaurant keeper in the country, died a few days since at Sharon Springs, N. Y., aged seventy-one years. "Delmonico's" has been for many years a name familiar to all New Yorkers, and a place of interest to wealthy strangers.

The following is the verdict of the jury of inquest on the body of Jennie Cramer: "The undersigned jurors being duly impaneled and sworn to inquire of the cause and manner of the death of Jennie E. Cramer, late of New Haven, whose death was sudden and untimely, and the cause and manner of which was unknown, having viewed the body of said deceased and considered the evidence given us, do on our oaths say that said Jennie E. Cramer came to her death by personal violence, and that James Malley, Jr., of New Haven, Conn., is criminally responsible for her death. We also find that Walter E. Malley, of New Haven, Conn., and Blanche Douglass, of New York city, are morally responsible for the same. Whereof, we subscribe our names." Professor Chittenden reported that he had discovered arsenic in various organs of the dead girl. The trial of James Malley, Jr., for the murder of Miss Cramer, was at once begun at New Haven.

Three members of the much-defeated Cornell University boat crew arrived in New York the other day on an ocean steamer, and reasserted the charges that Shinkel, the fourth and strongest member of the crew, had sold them out, that his fainting during the race at Vienna was a sham and that he had been in league with gamblers to make money by losing races in which the crew took part. Shinkel did not return from abroad with the other members.

West and South.

On the day following the terrible cyclone which visited Savannah, Ga., the bodies of about fifty colored persons were recovered from swamped rice plantations. These, however, were only a part of the persons who lost their lives. At least three-fourths of the city suffered heavily. Many of the rice plantations in South Carolina also suffered severely.

Later reports declare that there has been no massacre of the citizens of Eureka Springs, New Mexico.

A large number of wrecks occurred during the recent storm along the Southern coast. Among them was the ship Sandusky, whose crew of fourteen men were rescued by a steamship after having been without food and water for seventy-eight hours. Another wrecked vessel was the schooner Lucie Wheatley, bound from Jacksonville, Fla., to Baltimore. Her crew and eight passengers were also rescued by a passing steamer.

An overcrowding of trade has caused a large number of business failures in Deadwood, Dakota within the past few weeks.

Hillsboro, Ohio, and surrounding country has been well shaken by an earthquake shock. It is described as lasting three or four seconds and causing quite a rattling of windows, dishes, etc.

The whole town of Sierraville, Cal., has been destroyed by fire. The total loss will reach $300,000. A two-year-old child was burned to death.

Reports from many of the Western and Southern States show that the long-continued lack of rain has caused great injury to the crops. Complaints are heard from farmers on every hand, and in many cases the crops have proven a complete failure.

A sad story is revealed in the following dispatch from Dubuque, Ia.: "A family has become insane in this county through grief and death. Mary McMahon, the daughter of a farmer, entered a convent two weeks ago and became insane. She was sent to the asylum at Independence for treatment. Her mother visited her and also became insane. The daughter died last Monday, which so affected the mother that she died to-day. The remains of both mother and daughter were sent home for burial. Arriving at Farley, near which place the McMahons lived, a son and daughter at home became insane at the sight of their mother and sister coming home dead, and the father is now stricken with grief bordering upon insanity."

M. P. Ezell was shot and killed one mile south of Pulaski, Tenn., at night, by Fletcher Hargrave. Ezell was accompanying Dr. McKnight, who had just been married to Hargrave's sister, after an elopement. Hargrave overtook the party, and, announcing his purpose to kill Dr. McKnight, began firing. The men jumped from the wagon. McKnight was wounded and Ezell was shot dead. The horses, becoming frightened, ran away and seriously injured Mrs. McKnight.

The product of hogs in the West this year is expected to fall twenty-five per cent. below the average.

Henry Lawson, a colored man, was hanged at Chattanooga, Tenn., for a criminal assault on a little girl.

The short-hand writers have had an international convention in Chicago.

A marvelously rich gold field is reported to have been discovered thirty miles from Deadwood, Dakota.

Thomas C. Neal, a Chicago "crank," ran wildly through the streets of that city flourishing a revolver, and shot and seriously wounded five men before he was captured by an officer, who had to shoot the madman before he could be secured.

While a steam threshing machine was in operation on a farm near Patoka, Ill., the boiler exploded, and six men (farm hands) and one woman were killed and several others seriously scalded by the escaping steam.

From Washington.

The payments from the treasury by warrants during August were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $4,023,053.02; war, $5,194,673.82; navy, $1,438,425.78; interior—Indians, $774,159.89; interior—pensions, $6,630,102. Total, $18,105,414.60.

The receipts from customs for August were $21,320,539, against $17,541,188 for August, 1880. From internal revenue the receipts during August were $12,163,431, against $12,300,633 for the corresponding month of last year. The total receipts from all sources for the month ending August were $33,727,375, against $34,622,490 for August, 1880—an increase in favor of last month of over $4,000,000. The total expenditures for August, including interest on the public debt, exceeded $25,000,000.

During August the public debt was reduced $14,181,221.32; cash in the treasury, $240,498,788.96; debt less cash in the treasury, $1,816,339,567.43.

A London correspondent has had a conversation with Mr. William Lee Howard, who was sent to Iceland last year on an exploring expedition by the United States government. He said that the general opinion in Iceland is that Mr. Bennett's yacht, the Jeannette, must have been caught in the ice and crushed. The crew could not, it is thought, have survived the severities of last winter in the polar regions. The bones of ptarmigan and other birds, as well as of native animals, everywhere strew the ice. It is just probable, Mr. Howard says, that the Jeannette's crew may have taken to quarters and saved themselves, but he does not entertain very sanguine hopes of this.

A report on catch and product of the fisheries of the great lakes issued from the census office shows that the total value of fresh and prepared fish, caviar, isinglass and oil for the year 1879 was $1,784,050. The fresh fish amounted to 43,122,270 pounds; salt fish, 16,793,540 pounds; frozen fish, 2,181,650 pounds; smoked fish, 1,721,770 pounds; caviar, 230,160 pounds; isinglass, 3,909 pounds, and oil, 5,680 gallons.

Foreign News.

Mr. Bradlaugh, lately ousted from the British house of commons, announces that he will attempt to take his seat next session, and calls upon the people of England to protect him against "unlawful violence."

A French count, descendant of one of the oldest houses of the French nobility, has been arrested for horse stealing.

Twenty persons were injured more or less severely by a gravel train's running into a passenger car near North Hattey, Quebec.

Of 116 persons imprisoned for causing incendiary fires in various parts of Spain forty-five have confessed their guilt.

After raining incessantly for more than a fortnight in England the rain showed no sign of ceasing, and the hope that half a crop could be saved was abandoned. It is believed this year will be as disastrous to the English farmer as 1879, when the harvest was the worst ever known.

The mail steamship Teuton was wrecked near Cape Colony, South Africa, and of the 200 persons on board 173 were drowned.

An unusually protracted drought has caused great damage to the crops in Canada.

Late advices from Honolulu are that the island of Hilo, Sandwich Islands, is in danger of being overwhelmed by lava from the volcano Mauna Loa. The lava is moving at the rate of a sixteenth of a mile daily, and is slowly advancing on the town of Hilo, which will shortly be overwhelmed. There is great consternation among the people, who are fleeing from the approaching destruction.

London has had a fire which damaged business property to the extent of about $1,000,000.

Fever is fast carrying off the Panama canal workmen. The hospitals are overcrowded, the canal physicians are incompetent and the patients get very little attention.

A band of "Whiteboys," while making a night raid for arms in the county Cork, Ireland, were set upon by the police. In the melee one of the policemen was mortally wounded. Another party of policemen, arriving upon the scene, fired at the Whiteboys and killed an innocent spectator, a farmer's son.

During a recent storm in Middlesex county, Ontario, the lightning proved very destructive to farm property, the aggregate loss to farmers in buildings and crops amounting to more than $100,000.

Upwards of thirty families in several Canadian townships have lost their all by brush fires.

In Alsace-Lorraine workmen suspected of being connected with the Socialist movement are being expelled.

The survivors of the steamship Teuton, lost off the coast of South Africa, say that two hours before the ship sank the boats were lowered to a level with the bulwarks, and provisions and compasses placed in them. One boat broke loose from its fastenings while being launched, and six were brought alongside. About twenty women and children took places in them first. When the water rushed into the engine-room the steamer sank by the head, taking down with her four boats, which were not fairly clear of the ship. Those of the passengers and crew who rose to the surface clung to the floating wreckage until picked up by those who righted a third boat. At daylight the boats made for Simon's Bay, all who were clinging to spars being first taken aboard. The Teuton had 256 passengers, eighty-five of the crew and twenty coolies on board. Eleven of the passengers and twenty-five of the crew were saved.

The census of India, just completed, shows a population of 252,500,000.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the police who shot a farmer's son in county Cork, Ireland, but the coroner refused to issue a warrant of commitment.

A collision between two trains near Marseilles, France, resulted in the death of about nineteen persons and serious injuries to twenty-five others.

A party of natives were fired upon by French troops near Tunis, North Africa, and ten of their number killed and twenty wounded.

President Garfield's Removal to Long Branch.

The following is a detailed account of the manner in which President Garfield was moved from Washington to Long Branch:

As soon as dawn appeared preparations began to be made for the removal of the President. The night had been very quiet at the White House. The President had slept fairly well. He was amid all the preparations so sound asleep that he was not awakened by the removal.

A 5 o'clock A. M. policemen were stationed at all the crossings on Pennsylvania avenue, with instructions to allow no team to cross after 5:30 until the President had reached the depot. Huge wagons with sawdust had been all over the avenue filling the rough places with the soft substance. At the White House some stir was seen. The physicians were all on hand, and the great lights were not put out as usual. Dr. Reyburn rushed down and out to a neighboring drug store, saying as he hurried along: "The President is pretty well, and we shall get him off in a few moments."

Nobody was allowed in the White House yard except those who had to do with the removal. The huge express wagon stood at the door, and everything was ready. Only a few people were out, but the few who were realized what very few in Washington did the night previous, that the President was going. These people were standing in groups at the street corners waiting the start. At the depot the train was all ready, and had been for an hour standing on the side track in Sixth street.

Just before 6 the horses were attached to the large express wagon which was before the door of the White House, and a few moments after the President was placed in it. The bed had been placed in a stretcher specially made for it. While the President was sleeping soundly, under the influence of hypodermic injections, the bed was lifted, Dr. Bliss, Dr. Reyburn, Dr. Boynton, Colonel Rockwell, Colonel Corbin and General Swaim bearing it. They came through the corridor down the front stairs so easily and quietly that the President was not disturbed at all. The wagon was backed up and he was placed in it, the stretcher resting on the knees of each of the six gentlemen.

At 10 minutes to 6 Dr. Bliss gave the word, and the horses were started. They went down the drive to the avenue at a slow walk. Just as the gate was reached there was a slight jolt. The President turned his head, but did not seem otherwise affected.

The depot was reached in just twenty minutes from the time of leaving the White House. The horses were unhitched from the wagon, and ten artillerymen took their places at the pole. Dr. Boynton sat in front, where he gave directions, and the soldiers, with the utmost carefulness, placed the wagon in position before the train so that the cot could be placed in the combination car.

Mrs. Garfield and the family had gone before, and were in the car waiting the arrival. Without any delay the bed was lifted, taken into the car, and placed upon the couch prepared for it.

Everything was now in readiness, and Engineer Page was given the signal start by Colonel Rockwell, who had charge of the train. Colonel Rockwell said just before starting: "The President has borne the removal splendidly, much better than we expected, and went to sleep immediately upon being placed in the car. He awoke just a moment just as we were taking him in."

The train only waited for the New York night express to enter the yard. Then Engineer Page started the engine with the utmost skill and delicacy, and without a jolt or any noise, moved away at exactly 6:20.

At 1:10 the train bearing President Garfield and party arrived in Long Branch, and the President was at once transferred to his cottage.

Prayers for the President.

In response to the suggestion of Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, the governors of North Carolinia, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, appointed Tuesday, the day on which the President was to be removed to Long Branch, from 10 A. M. to noon, as a time of prayer for his recovery, and the governors of Vermont, Massachusetts and New Jersey appointed Thursday, at the same hour, for a similar object.

The young belles of New York are becoming vaccinated, and as there are plenty of young doctors there to do the work they are correspondingly happy.

The Trouble with the Apaches.

A dispatch from Fort Apache, Arizona, gives the following account of the fight with the Apache Indians which was at first supposed to have resulted in the slaughter of General Carr and his whole command:

General Carr, colonel of the Sixth cavalry, left here on the 29th with troops D and E, Sixth cavalry, and a company of Indian scouts, 105 men and six officers, intending to arrest an Apache medicine man who had been endeavoring to get the Indians to break out. He reached Cibicu creek, forty-five miles west of here, at 3 P. M. on the 30th. They found 600 Indians camped there, and arrested the medicine man without any resistance. The command then went a few miles from the main Indian village and camped, and the pack train was unloaded, when the Indians began arriving from every point, but keeping along the range of the bluffs, some 300 yards off. Some Indian scouts having at this time left their own camp and come into camp, Captain Hentig ordered them to leave. While doing so an Indian turned and fired, killing Captain Hentig instantly. The fight then became general. The troops formed a skirmishing line, driving the Indians back some distance. The herders were killed by the first volley, and the herd stampeded. The fight began at 4 P. M. and lasted nearly three hours, until darkness, when the Indians drew off toward their own camp. It is impossible to tell how many hostiles were killed. A council was held, and it was decided that it was impossible to hold the position against such a force. There was but one way out of the camp—through a bad canon. The herd was rounded up, and it was found that D troop had lost thirty-three horses and E troop a pack train of seven mules, and several others badly shot. They hastily gathered up the dead and found seven men and an officer (Captain Hentig) killed, which, with everything but saddles and ammunition, was left on the field as a blind to cover their retreat. Three badly wounded soldiers were placed on horses, and at 11 o'clock the command started on its retreat for this post. One of the wounded men died at 4 o'clock next morning. The Indians did not follow, evidently thinking them at Cibicu. General Carr made a forced march, not stopping anywhere until he reached the post at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the 31st. The troops were badly used up with hunger and fatigue. Hostiles are swarming through the country, and came within a mile of this post this morning, burned several buildings, stampeded a large herd of cattle and then drew off to the mountains. Couriers, who started out, were killed within twenty miles of here, also several more out on escort duty, besides four citizens. This is reported by friendly Indians, who were placed on horses to spy. The Mormon settlers north of us must be suffering heavily. We can do nothing but hold the post until reinforcements reach us. The Indians have cut the telegraph lines.

Later.—At 2 o'clock the Indians began firing into a party at the graveyard who were burying the dead and drove them into the post, and then fired into the post from the bluffs from every side. The troops formed a skirmish line around the entire camp, keeping them out of the post. The fight lasted until dark, when the Indians drew off. Captain Gordon, successor to Captain Hentig, was wounded in the leg. There were no other casualities. The firing during the first hour was very heavy from the hostiles. We believe we can keep them out of the post, but no more.

Value of Ammonia.

Ammonia will remove finger marks from paint, where there would otherwise have to be a good deal of scrubbing with soap, which takes the paint off too. Ammonia is useful to wash all the brushes that are used in a household. Nothing will cleanse greasy sinks, pans or scrubbing brushes so well. A teaspoonful in a basin of warm water will make hair brushes beautifully white. Take care not to let the back of brushes dip below the surface; rinse them with clear, warm water, and put them in a sunny window to dry. A small bottle of ammonia is also useful for the wardrobe. Keep a little sponge with it, and when woolen dresses are stained or soiled they are easily cleaned by passing a little diluted ammonia over the spots. Fold a towel, and place it under the spotted or soiled portion while you are cleaning the dress.

[Springfield (Mass.) Republican.]

A Prominent Lawyer's Opinion.

In one of our New England exchanges we observe that Wm. T. Filley, Esq., Attorney at Law and Asst. Judge Police Court, and late County Commissioner, was restored to perfect health and activity by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He had suffered with rheumatism for years intensely; but by the recent use of the remedy he was, as stated, completely cured, and says the Oil deserves the highest praise.

A Curious Number.

A very curious number, 142,857, which multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point, but if multiplied by 7 gives all nines:

142,857X1=142,857.
142,857X2=285,714.
142,857X3=428,571.
142,857X4=571,428.
142,857X5=714,285.
142,857X6=857,142.
142,857X7=999,999.

[Gouverneur (N. Y.) Herald.]

With great pleasure we can recommend as a radical cure for rheumatism St. Jacobs Oil. This wonderful remedy has been extensively used by a large number of people who daily testify to its marvelous effects.

Homer, Ill., had a female barber, and instead of whooping around and raising Bob Ingersoll's no-such-place about it, the women quietly raised a purse of $400 and gave it to an old bachelor to marry the shaveress and take her away.

A Ministerial Statement.

Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., is the popular financial secretary of Howard University, and is specially fitted to judge of merit and demerit. In a recent letter from Washington to a friend he said: "I have for two years past been acquainted with the remedy known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and with its remarkable curative efficiency in obstinate and so called incurable cases of Bright's disease in this city. In some of these cases, which seemed to be in the last stages, and which had been given up by practitioners of both schools, the speedy change wrought by this remedy seemed but little less than miraculous. I am convinced that for Bright's Disease in all its stages, including the first symptoms, which seem so slight, but are so dangerous, no remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with this."

Three hundred Italians have been sent to work on Colorado railroads, but there is no perceptible thinness in the hand-organ army.

Can't Preach Good.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition, when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column.

There are 16,000 oystermen in Virginia.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Growth of Disease.

Diseases multiply—beget one another. For instance, in companionship with dyspepsia are usually found biliousness and constipation. A trivial (so-called) indisposition, if disregarded, grows apace, and growing gives rise to others. Thus the whole body gets out of order, the nervous system is shattered, and strength and flesh rapidly wane. Prompt medication, therefore, is of the utmost importance. Among medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons. The article is moreover derived from the purest and most reliable sources.

The Mexican government has now issued orders that no soldier guarding a powder magazine can smoke while on duty, and some of the Mexican papers support the arbitrary ruling.

You Can be Happy

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

When a New Orleans man wanted his picture in an heroic attitude, the artist painted him in the act of refusing a drink.

Indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

See advertisement of P. O. Vickery for agents in another column. Mr. Vickery is Mayor of the city of Augusta, Maine, which is a sure guarantee that all will be justly dealt with.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

The soft and silky appearance given to the hair by the use of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is the subject of general remark by all who have witnessed its effects.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that consumption can be cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

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AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

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THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	7	@	11½
Calves—Good to Prime Veals..	5	@	8½
Sheep	4	@	5½
Lambs	5	@	6¾
Hogs—Live	6½	@	7
Dressed, city	8¼	@	8⅜
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	6 60	@	7 75
Western, good to fancy	6 75	@	8 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 43½	@	1 44
No. 1 White	1 40½	@	1 41½
Rye—State	1 07	@	1 10
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	1 00
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	62	@	70½
Southern Yellow	72½	@	73
Oats—White State	48½	@	50
Mixed Western	41	@	43
Hay—Prime Timothy	80	@	85
Straw—No. 1, new	60	@	70
Hops—State, 1880	12	@	31
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 75	@	19 50
Lard—City Steam	11 70	@	11 70
Refined	11 50	@	11 80
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7¼
Refined	7½	@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	20	@	30
Dairy	21	@	28
Western Im. Creamery	12	@	30
Factory	11	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	11¾
Skims	4	@	7½
Western	10	@	10½
Eggs—State and Penn	19½	@	20½
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	1 50	@	2 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Extra	6 00	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	5 12	@	5 65
Sheep—Western	4 25	@	4 50
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 25	@	6 50
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 37½	@	1 37¾
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	69	@	69
Oats—State	37	@	38
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 50	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	7¼	@	7½
Hogs—City Dressed	8¾	@	8⅞
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	14 50	@	15 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 25	@	8 50
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	72	@	78
Oats—Extra White	56	@	59
Rye—State	1 05	@	1 10
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	42	@	44
Unwashed "	29	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	4	@	6¼
Sheep	4	@	5¼
Lambs	5	@	6
Hogs, Northern	8¼	@	8½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	7 00	@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 43	@	1 43
Rye—State	1 10	@	1 10
Corn—State Yellow	76	@	76
Oats—Mixed	38	@	38½
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa	30	@	31
Cheese—New York Full Cream	12½	@	12¾
Petroleum—Crude	6⅛	@	7
Refined	7¾	@	7¾

Vegetine.

A Home in the Celestial City.

Minneapolis, Minn., December 18, 1878.

H. R. Stevens, Boston:

About nine and a half years ago I had a fever; the doctor gave me some poisonous medicine, drove the disease into my leg, and it broke out, and has been from two to ten running sores ever since. I could not sleep a fourth of a night once in six months, and a great many nights was compelled to get up and take opium—a piece as large as a pea—to deaden the pain. I have tried everything I could hear of; in fact, I have paid out hundreds of dollars, and found no relief until I commenced taking Vegetine, and now I can go to bed at eight o'clock at night and sleep until seven o'clock in the morning, and no occasion to waken from pain. I was used up, perfectly dead inwardly, and frequently when I would get up would be dizzy, and have to put my hand on something to keep from falling; but since I commenced taking Vegetine it has all disappeared, and I feel like a *new* man. My honest conviction is that it will cure my leg entirely, from the present looks and feelings. I shall continue taking Vegetine, and recommend it to all whom I come across; and I hope the man who introduced Vegetine into the United States will have a home in the Celestial City.

Yours most sincerely,
W. S. LEACH.

Mr. Leach is a gentleman well known here, and is the owner of the *celebrated Turbine Water Wheel.*

Vegetine

COMPLETELY CURED ME.

Newport, Ky., February 26, 1877.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I write to say that seven bottles of your Vegetine have completely cured me from a very severe case of *Scrofula*, of many years' standing, after trying many medicines and doctoring a great deal. I am now free from all sores, and can work as well as ever, and think the Vegetine is a god-send, and no one ought to do without it.

I remain, respectfully yours,
J. A. PATRICK.

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MEDICINE CHEST
PAIN KILLER
VEGETABLE MEDICINE
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
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Sprains AND Bruises,
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Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

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BITTERS
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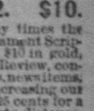

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